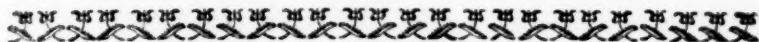




THE  
COURT and CITY  
MAGAZINE,

For JUNE, 1763.



To the AUTHORS.

GENTLEMEN,

*As I imagine the following extraordinary tragical catastrophe of a court favourite may not be unentertaining, as related by James Howell, Esq; one of the clerks to king Charles II. in a letter to his brother Dr. Howel from Paris, I have sent it you in the words of that ingenious writer, and am*

*Yours,*

J. Clarke.

*To my brother Dr. Howel.*

*Brother,*

*B*eing to morrow to part with Paris, and begin my journey for Spain, I thought it not amiss to send you this, in regard I know not when I shall have opportunity to write to you again.

This kingdom, since the young king hath taken the

sceptre into his own hands, doth flourish very much with quietness and commerce; nor is there any motion or the least tintamar of trouble in any part of the country, which is rare in France. It is true, the queen mother is discontented since she left her regency, being confined, and I know not what it may come unto in time, for she hath a strong party, and the murdering of her marquis

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of Ancre will yet bleed as some fear.

I was lately in society of a gentleman, who was a spectator of that tragedy, and he pleased to relate unto me the particulars of it, which was thus: when Henry IV. was slain, the queen dowager took the reigns of the government into her hands, during the young king's minority; and amongst others whom she advanced, signior Conchino, a Florentine, and her foster-brother, was one; her countenance came to shine so strongly upon him, that he became her only confident and favourite, insomuch, that she made him marquis of Ancre, one of the twelve marshals of France, governor of Normandy, and conferred diverse other honours and offices of trust upon him, and who but he: the princes of France could not endure this domineering of a stranger, therefore they leagued together to suppress him by arms: the queen regent, having intelligence hereof, surprised the prince of Conde, and clapped him up in the Bastile; the duke of Main fled hereupon to Peronne in Picardy, and other great men put themselves in an armed posture, to stand upon their guard. The young king being told, that the marquis of Ancre was the ground of this discontentment, commanded monsieur de Vitry, captain of his guard, to arrest him, and in case of resistance, to kill him: this business was carried very closely till the next morn-

ing, that the said marquis was coming to the Louvre with a ruffling train of gallants after him, and passing over the draw-bridge at the court-gate, Vitry stood there with the king's guard about him, and as the marquis entered, he told him, that he had a commission from the king to apprehend him; therefore he demanded his sword. The marquis hereupon put his hand upon his sword; some thought to yield it up, others to make opposition; in the mean time Vitry discharged a pistol at him, and so dispatched him: the king being above in his gallery, asked what noise that was below? one smilingly answered, nothing, Sir, but that the marshal of Ancre is slain. Who slew him? The captain of your guard. Why? Because he would have drawn his sword at your majesty's royal commission. Then the king replied, Vitry hath done well, and I will maintain the act. Presently the queen mother had all her guard taken from her, except six men, and sixteen women, and so she was banished Paris, and commanded to retire to Blois: Ancre's body was buried that night in a church hard by the court, but the next morning, when the lacqueys and pages (who are more unhappy here than the apprentices in London) broke up his grave, tore his coffin to pieces, ripped the winding-sheet, and tyed his body to an ass's tail, and so dragged him up and down the gutters of Paris, which

which are none of the sweetest, they then sliced off his ears, and nailed them upon the gates of the city; they cut off his genitals (and they say he was hung like an ass) and sent them for a present to the duke of Main; the rest of his body they carried to the new bridge, and hung him, his heels upwards and head downwards, upon a new gibbet, that had been set up a little before to punish them who should speak ill of the present government, and it was his chance to have the maidenhead of it himself: his wife was here-upon apprehended, imprisoned, and beheaded for a witch, some few days after upon a surmise, that she had enchanted the queen to dotè so upon her husband; and they say the young king's picture was found in her closet in virgin-wax, with one leg melted away; a little after a process was formed against

the marquis (her husband) and so he was condemned after death. This was a right act of a French popular fury, which like an angry torrent is irresistible; nor can any banks, boundaries, or dykes, stop the impetuous rage of it. How the young king will prosper after so high, and an unexampled act of violence, by beginning his reign, and imbruing the walls of his own court with blood in that manner, there are diverse censures.

When I am settled in Spain, you shall hear from me; in the interim, I pray let your prayers accompany me in this long journey; and when you write to Wales, I pray acquaint our friends with my welfare. So I pray God bleis us both, and send us a happy interview.

Paris, Sept. 8, 1620. Your loving brother,  
J. H.

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*The Vanity of human Wishes, or the Vision of COHAZAH;  
an Oriental Tale. Concluded.*

HERE Cohazah reflected on his late conduct. "I now see my error, said he, instead of wishing for a single virgin, I should have wished for a dozen, and then I should not have placed my happiness on one, and then I had not become a prey to jealousy; and my pleasures would have been multiplied. I have still two wishes remaining: hear me then, O Allah! and give me wealth and

sovereignty; I then shall be happy myself and make others so." For thus Cohazah reasoned; wealth will procure a seraglio filled with the greatest beauties, and my wealth joined with power will enable me to assist the distressed, and to right the injured. He next determined not to return home, but to pursue his journey till Allah should fulfil his new and  
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third wish. He remounted his mule, and pursued his journey, expecting every moment that some change would happen. He had not rode many paces before he heard a mighty noise, when, ascending a hill, he saw two great armies engaged in battle. He was an attentive observer, till at length one of the armies being vanquished, fled with great precipitance towards him; he then descended the hill, and being inspired by the prophet, hastily advanced to meet the vanquished army; and when he came up with them, cried out with a loud voice, "I am sent from Allah, follow me to victory." They heard, wondered, and followed, whilst their enemies were astonished to see them return with a stranger at their head. Their astonishment was succeeded by a sudden panic, and they fell an easy prey to their reanimated enemy, whose courage had revived at the strange words and appearance of Cohazah, and now became conquerors in their turn. They looked upon Cohazah, as their deliverer, and their king; and all his sons having been slain in the first battle, they with one voice saluted Cohazah king, and presented him all the spoil of their enemy's camp, which consisted of an immense treasure; but what was still more acceptable to Cohazah, was a great number of beautiful virgins who were found in the enemy's tent, besides three of the vanquished

king's daughters of most exquisite beauty. Thus had Cohazah wealth and sovereignty, as he had wished: now, said he, I shall be happy, and now will I make others so. Cohazah, at the head of his victorious army, amidst the acclamations of his new subjects, marched to take possession of his kingdom; which he found rich and numerous, and his wealth was immense; his power absolute, and his seraglio filled with the greatest beauties; and now Cohazah had nothing more to wish for; and the afflicted, injured Allimah was forgot.

Thus Cohazah saw himself in the full possession of his last wish. He now published a proclamation throughout his dominions, that he would relieve the wants of the indigent, and remove the iron hand of the oppressor. The sons of misery rejoiced, and the oppressors trembled, but the hopes of the one, and the fears of the other, soon expired; for Cohazah sunk in pleasure, was deaf to the many suitors who daily waited at the gates of his palace. His riches even made him covetous and proud, and his power rendered him cruel and tyrannical; and he soon became hated by the people whose deliverer he had been, and who at first adored him. The governors of his provinces, bought his protection with a part of the treasures that they exacted from the people. Fear, mistrust, and jealousy filled the heart



heart of Cohazah ; and he was not happy. Tired of the beauties he possessed, he sought others, and snatched virgins from their fathers, and wives from their husbands.

Thus Cohazah lived a plague to himself and all about him. He made the wretched sensible, that they might be still more so ; joy was a stranger in his kingdom, nor did pleasure reign in the heart of Cohazah. If he went out of his palace, it was to some act of cruelty, or lust ; misery and rapine marched before, and after him followed horror and despair. Thus Cohazah lived a curse to himself and others, 'till one day straying some distance from his capital into the country, he found himself suddenly abandoned by all his attendants, who fled hastily back to the city. Cohazah, astonished, followed them to the gates, which he found shut ; and the army drawn up before them, who on his approach, bent their bows, and levelled their arrows at him. Cohazah stooped, expecting immediate death, when one of the chief men of his court, coming up to him, thus addressed him. " Cohazah, thou wast once our deliverer, therefore we spare thy life ; thou hast since been a cruel tyrant, therefore we banish thee." Thus said, the

army shouted, " Away, Cohazah, away !" and entered the city, leaving the deserted king to contemplate on his own folly. Cohazah beheld himself in a strange country far from home, destitute and forsaken, cut off from wealth and power in a moment ; he now saw the weakness and wickedness of his own heart, and the vanity of human wishes. " I would to heaven, (cried he) that I was in the condition my father left me." Thus Cohazah made his fourth and last wish, little imagining it could be accomplished, when in a moment he awaked from his vision, and found himself on the same sofa in his own house, on which he had fallen asleep. Cohazah was some time before he could believe that he really was where he found himself. But being at length recovered, and having reflected on the past vision, he bowed to heaven, and cried out, in the words of his father, " the ways of Allah are all just, wise and good : it is his to govern, and man's to obey".—Cohazah lived the rest of a long life, doing his duty, and in submission to Allah ; found some happiness here, and, like a good muselman, died in the expectation of greater.—Vain, discontented mortal, REMEMBER COHAZAH.

*The following REGULATION of the POSTAGE having lately been made at the GENERAL POST-OFFICE, London, we have inserted an AUTHENTIC COPY for the use of our Readers*

## E N G L A N D.

Postage of a  
Single-Letter in  
British Pence.

<b>B</b> etween London and any place not exceeding 80 English miles distant	3
Between London and any place above 80 miles distant, within the Kingdom of England and Town of Berwick upon Tweed	4

## S C O T L A N D.

Between London and Edinburgh, Dumfries, and Cockburnspeth	6
Between Edinburgh and any place in Scotland not exceeding 50 English miles distant	2
Between Edinburgh and any place in Scotland above 50 English miles distant, and not exceeding 80 miles	3
Between Edinburgh and any place in Scotland above 80 English miles distant	4
Between Donachadee in Ireland, and Port-Patrick in Scotland, for port of all letters and packets (over and above the inland rates) to be paid at the place where such letters or packets are put in	2

## I R E L A N D.

Between London and Dublin	6
Between Dublin and any place in Ireland, not exceeding 40 English miles distant	2
Between Dublin and any place in Ireland above 40 English miles distant	4

## C O N T I N E N T O F A M E R I C A.

Between London and New-York	12
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## B Y E A N D C R O S S R O A D S.

For the port of all bye and cross road letters and packets conveyed by post within his Majesty's Dominions, the same rates, in proportion to the distances, as the letters to and from London,

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London, to and from Edinburgh, to and from Dublin, and to and from New-York, are rated to pay in each country respectively.

### SHIP LETTERS.

For the port of every letter, or packet of letters directed to, or coming from, on board of any ship, one penny, over and above the rates before-mentioned.

The deputy postmasters in Great Britain and Ireland are directed to pay one penny for every letter or packet that may be delivered to them from parts beyond the seas, upon a proper receipt being given for the money, expressing the name of the vessel, and captain.

The full inland passage of all letters and packets directed on board of ships, or to his Majesty's islands in the West-Indies, must be paid at the post-office where they are put in; together with one penny, for every such letter, or packet, over and above the said postage for putting the same on ship-board.

### PENNY-POST.

For the port of every letter or packet passing or re-passing within the cities of London or Westminster, the borough of Southwark, and their suburbs, one penny, upon putting in the same; and a second penny, upon the delivery of such as are directed to any place beyond the said cities, borough and suburbs, and within the district of the penny-post delivery.

### FOREIGN LETTERS.

Letters from London to any part of Holland, France, or Flanders (and to the town of Geneva in Switzerland through France) pay no foreign postage.

	Postage of a Single-Letter in British Pence.
From any part of Holland, France, or Flanders, to London	10
To or from Hamburgh	10
To or from London, to or from any part of Spain or Portugal through France, or by the Lisbon or the Corun- na mails	18
To or from London, to or from any part of Italy, Sicily, Germany, Switzerland (except to Geneva) Alsace and Minorca, through France	15
To or from London, to or from any part of Italy, Sicily, Germany, Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Russia and all parts of the north, through Holland or Flanders	12
	All

All double, treble, and other letters whatever (except by the penny-post) pay in proportion to the respective rates of single letters before specified; as also packets of writs, deeds, or other things, chargeable by weight, pay after the rate of four single letters for every ounce weight.

Letters and packets from any part of Great Britain or Ireland, for any of the places before-mentioned beyond the seas, are besides the said foreign rates, to pay, upon putting in, also the full inland port to London, without which they cannot be forwarded.

All merchants accounts not exceeding one sheet of paper, and all bills of exchange, invoices, and bills of lading to and from any parts or places, not within his Majesty's dominions; and the covers of letters to and from Turkey, not exceeding one quarter of a sheet of paper, are allowed to pass without rate or payment of the foreign postage; but must pay the full inland port to and from London.

Letters to all parts of Europe are dispatched from London every Tuesday and Friday; except to Portugal by the Lisbon or Corunna mails, on Tuesdays only.

No letters containing money or rings can be forwarded by the post.

*May 1st 1763.*

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*To the* **AUTHORS.**

GENTLEMEN,

**T**HE following is an account of the rejoicings made at the Queen's house on Monday the sixth of June last, in the evening, in honour of his Majesty's birth-day.

"A most magnificent temple and bridge finely illuminated with about 4000 glass lamps was erected in the garden. The painting on the front of the temple represented the King giving peace to all parts of the earth, and at his Majesty's feet were the trophies of the numerous conquests made by Britain,

and beneath them were a groupe of figures representing envy, malice, detraction, &c. tumbling headlong like the fallen angels in Milton. In the front of the temple was a magnificent orchestra with above fifty of the most eminent performers; but what is still more extraordinary is, that all this machinery, paintings, lights, &c. were designed and fixed by her Majesty's direction in so private a manner, that the first intimation his Majesty had of this most elegant and affectionate mark

mark of so amiable a Princess, was the suddenly throwing back the window-shutters of her Majesty's palace when his Majesty entered the apartments between nine and ten o'clock.

"What his Majesty must have felt on receiving, and the Queen in presenting such a testimony of her love and respect, cannot be expressed nor conceived, but by those whose lot it was to perceive it in a manner not to be expressed here.

"Most of the royal family were present, and a cold supper of upwards of a hundred dishes, with an illuminated desert, also was provided.

"An ode suitable to the happy occasion was wrote and set to music by Dr. Boyce, who conducted the orchestra. The voices were Mrs. Scott, Miss Brent, and Mr. Beard. A select band performed during the supper, assisted by some suitable vocal music.

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*The UNIVERSAL ORACLE.*

**W**Hereas many persons, who have not had a liberal education, frequently meet with things in the course of their reading they do not understand, and either have not the opportunity, or are ashamed, to ask an explanation of them; the same difficulties frequently arise in conversation, when an arbitrator would be acceptable to determine the point in dispute; but not perhaps easily found: again, others are perhaps involved in some intricate case, that they cannot tell how to act according to that equity and prudence by which they would gladly direct themselves, and from reasons of prudence and privacy, dare not ask the advice of their acquaintance; in all these and the like cases, we imagine an offer to resolve such difficulties, as far as we are able, may be acceptable,

and no less serviceable to the public; in the doing of which we shall always observe the strictest rules of equity and truth, to the utmost of our abilities.

With respect to religion, we shall always be very ready to give an answer to such questions as may be seriously proposed; and glad to resolve any difficulty that may occur to those who read the Bible with a serious intention to grow wise and good; and indeed we shall be glad to render ourselves as useful as possible to all honest and sincere inquirers, whether their difficulties respect arts or sciences, or their proper conduct in any interesting and important case of life; and shall always be glad if our solutions shall conduce to the improvement of our readers, and especially if to the advancement of  
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their happiness in any intricate case of duty, love, or equity.

Such as need our advice in any of these cases are desired to send their queries by letter, post paid, directed to the **AUTHORS** of the **COURT and CITY MAGAZINE**, to be left with their publishers, Messrs. **FLETCHER and Co.** in St. Paul's Church-Yard, and they may depend upon a proper notice being taken of them the month after, if possible.

*Quere.* Pray what quantity of blood is the human body supposed to contain, and in what time is the whole of it circulated?

*Answer.* Some kinds of constitutions generate a much greater quantity of blood than others; however, for the most part, few persons have more than four and twenty pounds, and the whole is supposed to be circulated six, or seven, times thro' the heart in one hour; but not so often when the pulse beats slow and languid, or when the quantity is more than here supposed; so, on the contrary, when the quantity is less, or when the pulse moves much quicker from excessive motion, and especially in a fever, when the motion of the pulse is greatly accelerated, it is then circulated oftener. But upon a supposition that the whole mass of blood is equal to four and twenty pounds, and that at every pulsation one ounce of blood is expelled from the heart,

which is no unreasonable supposition, when we consider the capacity of the ventricles of the heart, sufficient to hold two ounces, and that it is probable that they are near filled in the diastole, and near, if not entirely emptied by the systole: these things considered, and that the heart makes two thousand pulses in an hour, which is a very moderate computation, as it is certainly known sometimes to make four thousand; it from hence appears that the whole mass of blood is circulated full six times in an hour.

*Quere.* I have heard say that the method of impannelling a special jury, according to the late act of parliament, is very equitable; pray what is the method?

*Answer.* The master of the crown-office, attended by the under-sheriff and attorney on both sides, and having the book of freeholders before him, according as the attornies agree, pitches upon the first, second, third, or last man in every page, or in any other manner they can devise, to make it the work of chance; and when forty-eight men are struck in that manner, each of the attornies strikes out twelve, and the remaining twenty-four are returned to serve as a jury.

*Quere.* I have been told that a flea will live five or six years; can you give me any satisfaction on that head?

*Answer.* The querist will receive a very satisfactory answer, if

if he will please to read a short extract from the acts of Copenhagen, in our Magazine for December, 1762, page 763.

*Quere.* Do you think it possible to invent an engine to write several copies of the same thing at the same time?

*Answer.* However strange it may appear, it is said to have been done. Mr. William Turner, in his works of nature and art, at the end of his history of remarkable providences, part III. page 26. mentions 'a writing engine invented by Mr. George Ridpath, 'a native of Scotland, that one 'man may write with great facility, two, four, six or more 'copies of any one thing, upon 'so many different sheets of

'paper at once. It is likewise ' (says he) attended with this 'advantage, that, being moved 'by the foot, while the hand 'guides the pens, it keeps the 'whole body in warmth and 'exercise.'

*N. B.* We have given only a few queries and answers this month, just to give an idea of this part of our work to the reader; but intend to be fuller in our next, as by that time we shall probably receive a good many queries, which our correspondents are desired to send, post paid, as early in the month as possible, otherwise we shall be obliged to delay their answers longer than may be agreeable.

### *An Account of the last Moments of Bishop Ridley the Martyr.*

**T**HE particulars of the supper which bishop Ridley (one of the martyrs in queen Mary's reign) had, the night before he suffered, will shew the curious reader, at once, the manner of living, and the price of provision at that time.

Bread and ale	o	o	3
Shoulder of mutton	o	o	9
A pig	—	o	o 11
A plover	—	o	o 4
Wine	—	o	o 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cheese and pears	o	o	2
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	o	2	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Though the following curious circumstances should shock the delicacy of some of our readers, it is hoped they may, at the same time, help to cultivate those truths in their hearts, which had a power so supernatural as to administer comfort to our bishops in the midst of flames.

"At this supper, we are told, the good bishop behaved with as much ease and chearfulness as ever; in the former part of the evening he washed his beard and his legs, and at supper invited the company to his marriage (meaning his execution)

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the next morning. Quiet yourselves, says he, my breakfast will be somewhat sharp and painful, yet I am sure my supper will be more pleasant and easy. When they rose from table, he refused the offer made by his brother to watch with them all night, saying he should go to bed, and sleep as quietly as ever he did in his life. In the morning, when he proceeded to his execution, he was dressed in his black gown, furred and faced with points, such as he used to wear in his episcopal character; about his neck a tippet of velvet furred likewise; his head covered with a velvet night-cap, and his square cap upon that, with slippers upon his feet. Looking back to see if bishop Latimer were coming, whom he spied hastening after him, in a Bristol freeze frock, with his cap buttoned, an handkerchief on his head, and a new long shroud hanging down to his feet, all ready for the fire: oh! be you there, said Ridley? yes, returns Latimer, "have after you as fast as I can follow." After a short sermon was finished by doctor Smith, which they were not allowed to answer, they were commanded to make them ready. Ridley distributed his apparel, and other things he had about him, to those who stood by. Latimer gave nothing, but suffered his keeper to pull off all his dress but his shroud, in which he, who before seemed a withered crooked old man,

negligent of himself, now roused to play the man, stood bolt upright, and appeared a venerable comely person. A large iron chain being brought round the middles of the two martyrs, "good fellow," said Ridley, shaking the chain, to the smith who was driving the staple, "knock it in hard, for the flesh will have its course." After some time they brought a faggot ready kindled, and laid it at Ridley's feet, to whom Latimer said, "Be of good comfort, master Ridley, and play the man. We shall this day light such a candle, by God's grace, in England, as I trust shall never be put out." When the fire began to flame, Latimer received it as it were embracing him; then cried out in earnest devotion; and after having stroked his face with his hand, he soon died, to all appearance with little or no pain. On the other side, the fire had been so ill managed by piling too many faggots, that it burnt only beneath him; which, when Ridley felt, he desired them for Christ's sake to let it come to him. His brother, not understanding the reason of his request, with an ill-advised kindness, heaped upon him more faggots, which made the fire, smothering below, so intense, that it burned all the lower parts of his body before it touched the vital. This made him leap up and down under the faggots, and often to desire them to let the fire come to him, saying

saying, "I cannot burn:" which indeed appeared too true; for after his legs were consumed, he shewed his side next to the spectators, clear, shirt and all, untouched with flame. Thus he continued, till one of the standers-by, with his bill, pulled off the faggots above; and where the tortured martyr

saw the fire flame up, he wrested himself to that side. When the flame touched a bag of gunpowder that had been tied to his neck, he was seen to stir no more; and, either from the chain loosing, or by the overpoise of his body, after his legs were consumed, fell over the chain down at Latimer's feet.

*Entertaining and instructive Anecdotes.*

THE Duke of Ossuna, Vice-roy of Naples in the last century, in his way through Barcelona in Spain, having got leave of grace to release some slaves, he went on board the Cape galley, and passing through the churma of slaves, he asked several of them what their offences were; every one excused himself; one saying that he was put in out of malice, another, by bribery of the judge, but all of them unjustly, except one, a sturdy, little black man, who, being asked by the duke what he was in for, answered, "Sir, I cannot deny but I am justly put in here, for I wanted money, and so took a purse hard by Tarragona, to keep me from starving. The duke, with a little staff he had in his hand, gave him two or three little blows upon the shoulder, saying, 'You rogue, what do you do amongst so many innocent men? get you gone out of their company.' He was ac-

cordingly set at liberty, and the rest left to labour at the oar.

In 1731 a man working in his vineyard, (August 15th) bid his son fetch him a vine prop: the boy refused; upon which his father struck him a blow upon the temples, whereof he instantly died. The father, overcome with grief, went to throw himself into a well; which the mother seeing, laid down her young child to prevent him, but was drawn with him into the well, and a hog came and killed the child; so that the whole family perished at once. Thus one act of disobedience brought on, in a moment, the death of four persons.

Eginard, or Enhard, was a youth, who, for his abilities, was raised to be secretary to the Emperor Charlemagne. Being well-made and handsome, the princess Emma, the Empe-

ror's daughter, fell in love with him, and their correspondence went to such a length, that, the father perceiving it, commanded Eginard to be put to death. But having observed his daughter carrying him out of the palace on her back to save him, pardoned them both, and consented to their marriage. Charlemagne gave them lands for their subsistence, and in 816 they founded a monastery at Selingstad, where there is both an abbey and church. Emma died in 820, and was buried there. Eginard, after her death, renounced the world, and became the first abbot of his own convent.—The counts of Erpach are descended from these two lovers.

In 1731 there was dug up in the gardens of C. Child, Esq; of Waverlay in Surry, a leaden pot, in which was the heart of a man preserved in spirits, not in the least decayed, supposed from an inscription on a tomb in the cathedral church of Winchester, to be the heart of William Giffard, bishop of Winchester, as an abbey was founded in that place about 600 years ago by the said Giffard, then bishop of Winchester, and abbot of Waverly; as appears from *Monasticon Anglicanum*, Vol. I. page 703:

We have often been entertained with strange relations of dogs, monkeys, &c. give me

leave to record one no less strange, yet certainly true, related to Mr. de Blainville, secretary to the embassy of the States-General at the court of Spain, concerning the ingenuity of rats, by Baron Newland, a nobleman of Guelderland, and a captain of a man of war in the States-General's service. This officer being sent to Spain in time of war, to convoy some merchant-men, the surgeon of his ship, finding it was to no purpose he every morning counted the eggs which he kept for his patients, and carefully locked up in the hold, and that many of them were daily missing, he at last suspected his servants of having a false key, and stealing them: accordingly he struck one of them, who had given him a saucy answer on this occasion. He not being used to such corrections, resolved to find out the thief, and actually brought it about. Having told the discovery to his master, he would not believe him, and was going to strike him again. The poor fellow, almost distracted, applied to the captain, namely, the baron himself, who proved as incredulous as the surgeon. However, his obstinacy in affirming what he had seen at last prevailed upon the baron. He accordingly ordered the closet, where the eggs were deposited, to be bored through in several places with a large gimlet, and he, with several others, went down about midnight, and posted



posted themselves each at his peep-hole. A few minutes after they saw three large rats coming to a barrel wherein the eggs lay, and which was half empty, and had the satisfaction of seeing their whole contrivance in conveying them away. One of the rats went down into the barrel, a second got up and posted himself upon the edge, and the third stayed without at the foot of it. It was impossible for the spectators, tho' there was a lamp burning in the closet, to see what the rat in the barrel was doing, but he that stood upon the edge seemed to stoop into it, and draw up something to him, raising himself up gradually; the other, that was without, got upon the hoops, and raising his head as high as he could, received into his mouth something from that of the other upon the edge; upon which the last plunged once more, and drew again something,

which he also gave over to the rat on the hoops, and this proved to be the tail of the rat in the barrel, whom they were drawing up out of the barrel. His whole body appeared at last, with his head downward, and holding an egg in his four paws. Then his companions having him in equilibrio, and upon his back upon the edge of the barrel, still holding fast the egg, the one took him by the tail, and the other by one of his ears, and thus gently from hoop to hoop brought him down to the ground. This done, and he being still upon his back, and having his prey between his paws, they dragged him along by his tail towards a private place, where the spectators lost sight of them; but they soon after came back, and in less than a quarter of an hour played over the same felonious trick, at least three times, and thus carried off as many eggs.

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*The Character of a GARDINER.*

**H**E is the elder brother of a taylor, and finds sauce to his roast goose, and (though come from paradise, arma virumque cano) is equally an admirer of cabbage and cucumber: he is eminent for thrift, not despising lifts or borders: he sows in his way, but expends more wires than thread, which obliges him to use a pair

of double-handed sheers: he has changed his brother's Spanish pike into a pruning hook, and therefore hopes he may sit peaceably under his own vine. As to his politics, he is a leveller, and as to religion, a Jew, allowing tythe of mint and cumming, and yet on their sabbath is often raking. He is heartily cherry, when surrounded

ed with dukes and great peers, but affects no greater equipage than a coach with one wheel: his favourite sports are setting and shooting, but he is a dab at whist, when a spade or a heart is trump. — Whether married or not, he keeps many long beds crowded with dwarfs, and a great nursery about which he spends much of his seed: he is not superstitious, but yet a

great observer of times and seasons. His well ordered figures in rank and file, his artful trenches and fortifications speak him a judge in military discipline; and for single boxing, he values no man a fig: but above all, he excels in surgery, doing wonders by incision, amputation, and even decol-lation.

*Dic quibus in terris compar reperitur imago.*

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*As the following letter, published in the GAZETTEER the 7th instant, may be useful to many, we have given it a place here.*

**I** Yearly purchase Mr. Dod-  
sley's Annual Register, and  
read it with much pleasure: the  
relation of facts which one  
finds there is generally, if not  
always, authentic; and the  
observations upon these facts  
usually candid and just. I  
have not yet gone through the  
last volume, but I have already  
found what appears to me to  
be an attempt to deceive: if it  
is so meant, I am persuaded the  
compiler has done it with a  
good intention, and from an  
extreme regard to the late mar-  
riage-bill. The article I refer  
to is in the Chronicle for Ja-  
nuary 1762, and entitled,  
“Cautions to persons going to  
Scotland to be married.” The  
author of them mentions the  
formalities required by the law  
of Scotland, to constitute a  
marriage regular; observes that

in most of the marriages made  
by people from this country  
these forms are omitted; and  
concludes with saying, “And  
what an unhappy situation must  
the parties to such marriages be  
in, or their issues, if when the  
validity of these marriages  
comes to be litigated in Eng-  
land, they should be deemed  
invalid, as not being had in  
pursuance of the laws of that  
country in which they were ce-  
lebrated. It is to be hoped in-  
deed that these marriages will  
be allowed good, as were the  
Fleet marriages, though very  
irregular ones: but what per-  
sons of common prudence would  
run any hazard at all on such  
an occasion?” You see, Sir,  
the author says not that the  
matches are invalid, he could  
not consistently with truth, and  
I suppose incapable of deviating  
from

from that ; but I think he means to confound irregular or clandestine marriages with such as are void and null ; and to create doubts in the minds of ignorant people, concerning the validity of irregular marriages : to this end seem to me to tend the cautions which probably come from a Friend to the marriage-bill. I never yet have seen the utility of this law, unless to inn-keepers on the road, post-boys, ostlers, and an episcopal clergyman at Edinburgh, who makes a good living by tying the hands of our amorous adventurers ; and I believe the English are the first nation who ever had sagacity enough to discover that it was for the advantage of the state to lay any restraint on marriage, to put any stop to this source of national strength. For my own part, I think this law more unfriendly to natural liberty, and infinitely more pernicious to the state, than any excise-law that was ever yet passed. When I see such a buttle now made about liberty, and reflect how quietly the marriage-bill was received, one would imagine we were not the same people we were some few years ago ; and we certainly very much resemble the Romans in the decline of the Republic, when they wished for nothing *præter panem et circenas*. But happily this act is of so easy evasion ; and I mean, by your favour, to inform my fair countrywomen, whom I wish to see all well married, that

whenever they are inclined to make the dear youths happy, they have nothing to fear either to themselves or their issue, from the invalidity of marriages made in Scotland. There were indeed in Scotland certain laws, which required certain forms to be observed in marriages, but these laws are now obsolete ; and none of them ever affected the validity of the marriage, and only one of them the legal settlements, and that was rescinded anno 1696. By the law of Scotland now, nothing more is required to make a marriage than the consent of the parties, declared in such a manner as that it can be proved. No joining of hands, no clergyman, no consummation is necessary : if the parties agree before two witnesses to live together as man and wife, that of itself is sufficient. I could prove this by every Scotch law-author who has wrote on the subject. But I shall only trouble you with a quotation from a late institute, by John Erskine, Esq; Scotch Law Professor in the University of Edinburgh ; a book detervedly of the greatest authority in all their law courts. He says, page 62, " Marriage is fully perfected by consent, which, without consummation, founds all the conjugal rights and duties. It is not necessary that marriage should be celebrated by a clergyman. The consent of parties may be declared before any magistrate, or simply before witnesses.

M m

nesses. The father's consent was, by the Roman law, essential to the marriage of children in family; but by our law children may validly enter into marriage, without the knowledge, or even against the remonstrances of a father." So that parties have nothing to fear on this head.

Indulge me but a minute longer to add, that though by the English law children born before marriage are not legitimated by the subsequent marriage, the case is otherwise in Scotland; so that people who have children begot in fornication, and who would gladly marry if the legitimation of

these children might be the consequence, having only to go to Scotland, where their marriage would have that effect. The above author says, page 101. "Bastards may be legitimated, or made lawful, by the subsequent marriage of the mother of the child with the father; and this entitles the child, by our present practice, to all the rights of lawful children."

I hope this information may be of use next month; and in the midst of national jealousies, we should remember that the above are some of the little advantages we derive from our vicinity to Scotland.

W. ALFRED.

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#### ADDRESS to our READERS.

*THE following Letters from Lady M——y W——y M——c to the Hon. Mrs. D. having been purchased by the Proprietors of this Magazine, at a considerable expence, of a Gentleman who became possessed of them since the death of Mrs. D. And as we imagine they will be very acceptable to our Readers, we have inserted some of them in this Number, to be followed by others. We were going to say, our Readers may be assured of the Authenticity of them; but whoever reads and compares them with those that have been already published, we are persuaded, cannot be under any doubt about them; and are no less assured that they will find them equally entertaining and improving. However, if any invidious or malicious attack should be made upon our publication of these Letters, we have something further to offer, which at present we suppress.*

#### LETTER

## LETTER I. To the Hon. Mrs. D.

*Rotterdam, August 3. O. S. 1716.*

YOU see, dear madam, I begin my correspondence very early, I wish I may be as constant. You, who have only seen the dirty streets of London, will hardly believe that I walked through this city yesterday incognito, in my slippers; but the kind of pavement is such, and the cleanliness of the streets so great, that it may be done without contracting the least dirt. I took a cursory view of the great church here; but you must not expect me to speak of it like an architect, whose science was never a part of my study. The principal tombs here are those of the three great admirals. Corneille de Wit's tomb is in the shape of an altar; he fought fifteen sea-battles in twenty years, but was killed in the last in the year 1658, in which he engaged a Swedish fleet. The other is that of E. de Cortenaer, built in the same fashion as the former. The last is to the memory of Brakel, who was killed in the year 1690, in an engagement with the French.

You expect, I suppose, I should say something of Erasmus. You cannot imagine I had less curiosity than Mary Queen of Hungary, who, in company with her nephew, Philip II. of Spain, visited the

house where this great man was born; nor have they been the only royal visitors who have honoured it with their presence. I was in it, but found nothing to reward the trouble, save the reflection how great a scholar had given it dignity by his inhabiting it; being in itself mean and contemptible. This city at first erected only a wooden statue to his memory; then of stone; and, last of all, one of brass, as big as life, in a doctor's dress, with a book in his hand; it stands in the market-place, with two Latin inscriptions on the pedestal that supports it; however I think they might have found a fitter place.

When I consider the cleanliness of the people, I wish Mrs. L. here, that she might learn of them the only accomplishment she wants; not that I think my own countrymen are in general deficient in cleanliness; I am sure they far surpass the French: but partial as I am to my own countrywomen, I cannot say they come up to the Dutch, who keep their streets as clean as we do our houses; however, it is certain that if the Dutch and we were to change countries, they would not be able to make London look like Rotterdam, since they enjoy local advantages, which not a



little contribute to shew their cleanliness to the utmost advantage.

I hope soon to have the opportunity to tell you again that I am,

Dear Madam,  
 &c. &c.

## LETTER II. *To the Hon. Mrs. D.*

**I** Confess I should not have been quite so quick in my correspondence, if I had not thought that you would think that I ought not to have omitted a letter from a place that we have so often talked together of.

There is nothing here has given me so much pleasure as the avenue from this place to the sea: it is in a strait line, at least three miles in length, from the Hague to the sea-side, that is, to Schevelin. This road is about twenty-four feet broad, paved, not with stones, but with very hard yellow bricks, set edgeways. What greatly adds to the pleasantness of this road are, four rows of trees planted on each side, besides a great number of gardens. This road was not the effect of nature, but of art; and the contrivance of a secretary and poet, C. Huygens, lord of Zuylichem. Though part of the road was easily made thro' downs, yet in other parts they were obliged to cut their way thro' several mountains of sand. You cannot well conceive how pleasant it is to travel thro' this road in the summer in a

*Hague, August 5. O. S. 1716.*

coach, three of which may easily pass together a-breast, besides sufficient room for those who go on foot. As you pass on from the Hague your view is agreeably terminated by a prospect of Scheveling, its church and clock, and the great ocean itself. I think it would be rather ill-natured to say, that it was a vanity in the projector of it, himself to write a long poem in praise of it; for surely many have been vain of things of far less consequence.

I suppose there is not such another village in the world as the Hague, for it seems it is but a village; it has adjoining to it ploughed land, meadows, and a delightful wood, advantages which I am told no other town (if I may call it one) in Holland enjoys besides itself. You know this place is the residence of the principal Dutch nobility and foreign ministers, and therefore can easily believe it to be the politest part of all Holland.

The air is pure and healthful, being at a sufficient distance from the sea. Here the States General hold their assemblies, as do also the States of the provinces, the council of state, the chamber

chamber of accounts, and the tribunal, or court, of Holland.

And, Madam, our own sex, who I hope are of some importance, have assemblies every night at more than one of

their houses, at which are present persons of distinction of both sexes, who keep a great number of equipages.

I am,

Madam,

&c. &c.

LETTER III. To the Hon. Mrs. D.

*Ratisbon, August 30. O. S. 1716.*

I Would have wrote to you from Nuremberg, but was so fatigued with travelling post five days, that I could only write to the Countess of B. to whom I had not wrote before, and you have had two letters already from me; but I am afraid you must not expect to find me so regular a correspondent through all my future journeys.

Tho' I have not been upon the Continent quite a month, I have yet passed thro' a considerable part of Germany. We hired horses at Nimeguen to bring us to Cologne, where we arrived in two days, after a fatiguing journey, being badly entertained the first night at Reinberg, and the next day obliged to stop short of our intended stage, Cologne, and forced to stop at a place called Stimmael, and rest all night, if it might be called such; for the house we put up at was so wretched, that I never put my cloaths off; the miserable hut not being fence against the wind, which had a free entrance at all parts of it. We reached Cologne in three hours

early the next morning. I staid here long enough to satisfy my curiosity. The best church here is that of the Jesuits, which was shewed us by a smart young fellow of that order, and, being incognito, I was well enough diverted with his humour, which was a novelty to me. There is a flying bridge here, on which you may pass the Rhine to the town of Duits. It is formed of a number of large flat boats, so fastened to each other with ropes and chains, as to keep firmly together. Five or six lesser boats lie in a strait line at anchor, at equal distances from each other, in the middle of the river, to these boats are fastened two strong cables, the ends of which pass through pulleys, and are fastened to the top of posts, fixed within the bridge of boats; by the help of these, with steering only, this bridge gradually moves over the river, with several hundred passengers, men, horses, and carriages.

We stopt next at Franckfort. The principal church here is that of St. Bartholomew: here is a little chapel called the Conclave,

clave, because the electors meet in it to elect the Emperor; and another in which he is crowned, the honour of which is confined to the elector of Mayence.

The next place that excited my curiosity was Wurtzburg: we visited the collegiate church Newmunster, dedicated to three Scotch saints, whose zeal brought them to preach the gospel here above 1200 years ago, and are said to have been martyred here; the principal of them is St. Killian, from whom the church is named. We here saw the statue of St. Anne, the Virgin Mary's mother, who is said to be wonderfully assistant to women in labour; and also a whimsical representation of our Saviour's descent from the cross; St. Joseph is holding Jesus by the waist, one of whose arms, detached from the cross, rests upon his mother, whilst a stout young smith, properly habited, seems very angry that he cannot draw out the nails, as he wishes, to loosen his Lord's feet from the cross, who is attentively beheld by St. John, weeping, with a prayer-book in his right hand. As to the church, it is a dark old Gothic building.

I suppose you expect I should say something of Nuremberg; but cannot say as much as it deserves for want of time. The streets of this city are not strait, but large and open, and well paved. The houses are built of stone, convenient enough. By means of an iron fixed in

the first floor, they can easily open the outer door, be it ever so large. Here are several fountains, which are usually adorned with fine statues made of brass. The inhabitants are as remarkable for their ingenuity as for their industry; and their manufactures are sent to most parts of the world. I may perhaps hereafter have an opportunity of shewing you some of their curious nicknacks, of which I have made a small purchase: I wonder more of them do not make their appearance in England, considering the curiosity of them and of our country people. It is strange, but such is the perverseness of human nature, that people every where seem to seek needless occasions of tormenting one another. Here the Lutherans and Calvinists, though both protestants, and differing very little in religious sentiments, yet that little renders them a plague to each other. The Lutherans, who have the upper hand, treat the poor Calvinists with great severity, and oblige them to hold their religious assemblies without the walls of the city. Here is a bridge of stone, something like the Rialto at Venice, as it consists of only one arch, but it seems is not near so large. The town-house is a large stone building, adorned with several statues in front. In an apartment that we were shewn are several good pictures, but I cannot stay to describe them. There is a square here,  
in

in which are three fountains, but that in the middle is the principal one. Upon two stone steps is a large oval basin, from the top of which four large dolphins heads spout water, and at the same time support a large shell, in which is a Triton in the attitude of blowing a sea-trumpet, out of which issues a great stream of water,

and, falling back upon him, forms a kind of incessant rain. Four other lesser water-spouts, at the bottom of the basin, project their water into the Triton's shell. An iron banister, curiously wrought, surrounds the whole. But, Dear Madam, I can add no more at present, except that

I am,

Esq. Esq.

#### LETTER IV. *To the Hon. Mrs. D.*

*Vienna, September 20. O. S. 1716.*

I Thought I had been sufficiently particular in my accounts of Francfort and Nuremberg; but since you desire that I should be more so, I shall very readily comply: though I fear, in so doing, I shall write more in common with other travellers, and thereby be less entertaining, repeating what others have said, and, perhaps, with less accuracy, though that indeed is a perfection few of them have attained to.

The Germans value themselves much upon their antient nobility, and are fond of making out a long genealogy. I was therefore not surpris'd to see in the church of St. Bartholomew at Francfort, an inscription upon the tomb of a bishop of Worms, setting forth that he was a descendent of the barons of Frankenstein, who claim a genealogy in a direct line of nobility for upwards of nine hundred years. There is a statue of white marble, representing

this bishop as large as life, in a niche of black marble, which makes it appear to vast advantage; it is esteemed a great curiosity. I saw nothing in this church more extraordinary, besides what I related in my last letter.

In this city of Francfort are a great many Jews, who have a street assigned to them for their quarter; it is a mile long, but very narrow, with a gate at each end, which is locked up every night, and the keys carried to the magistrates of the city. You know the Jews are generally reckoned a nasty people, but they are more so here than any else that I have seen. They appear very poor, and, I am inform'd, are treated with great rigour. However they enjoy a privilege that I never heard they enjoy any where else; I mean that of electing twelve persons from among themselves to decide upon the quarrels and disputes that

that may arise among them; but the party in whose disfavour the decision is made, if he thinks himself injured, may, if he pleases, appeal to the tribunals of Francfort; whether they ever do so, I have not heard. In return for this privilege, which is certainly no inconsiderable one, and has much in it of the air of freedom and independency, they are obliged, whenever a fire happens in the city, be it at what distance it may, to bring water to it.

I do not understand any thing of military, therefore pass over in silence the ramparts and fortifications.

The houses which sell wine are distinguished by a pine tree before the door, and on the post are painted the prices of the wine.

You cross the river Maine from this place to Saxenhausen, an inconsiderable place, over a stone bridge of fifteen arches, of one hundred paces in length.

The finest church in Francfort is that of the Lutherans. The altar-piece is certainly worth seeing. The Lutherans, as well as the Roman Catholics admit pictures into their churches; therefore I was not surprised to see a fine altar-piece, representing our Saviour in the garden of Gethsamane, supported by an angel, in his agony; over this is a crucifix, and on both sides a weeping angel of white marble, holding a golden palm. The table is

of black marble, as is also the pulpit, adorned with gilding and sculpture. Instead of a founding-board, there is a marble dome, ornamented with a pelican in her nest, feeding her young, according to the fable, with her blood. You may remember there is a carving at St. James's church in Piccadilly, of the same kind. The ceiling of this church is covered with paintings of scripture-histories; as is also the double gallery, which reaches from one end to the other.

I confess I am not so much an anti-papist as to be displeased with pictures in churches, provided no imaginary saint is introduced; though I think all representations of the Deity are against the second commandment.

Here is a picture of the prophet Elijah fed by ravens, with a cage by him, in which is a young raven. Here are also paintings of the twelve lesser prophets; Hosea is habited like a cardinal, only wanting a cap. I suppose we may now pass on to Nuremberg.

The largest church here is a Gothic building, dedicated to St. Laurence, with eight gates to it. Near this church is a fountain which merits a description. The basin, which is of brass, as are all the other parts, is an octagon; a large brass pillar rises out of the middle of it; six muzzles of lions project from the chapters of it, which spout water through a twisted



twisted pipe into the air; figures of the six cardinal virtues, on the cornish, do the same from their breasts. A fluted pillar of a lesser size, stands on the other, upon which are six infants, each leaning on an escutcheon, ornamented with the Imperial and Nuremberg arms, and those of other towns, each holding a trumpet, as if sounding it, from which issues a spout of water. On the top is a curious statue of justice, with her sword and balance, from whose breasts water also issues. This figure is supported by an ostrich, which likewise spouts water. An iron grate, carved and gilt, surrounds the whole. On each side is a lesser fountain.

The burghesses of this city are as proud as, and more tyrannical than, the noble Venetians; and levy what taxes they please, and render no account of their disbursements. They wear very large ruffs, which give them a very pompous appearance.

At the hospital church we were shewn several relics; the point of a spear, with which one of Pilate's soldiers pierced our Saviour's side; a large piece of the real cross; an arm of the Virgin Mary's mother; a tooth of St. John the Baptist: I shall mention no more. You see the Lutherans have their relics as well as the Roman Catholics.

In the apartment of the deputies of the circle of Franconia are several good pictures; among others, Adam and Eve, St. Peter, Paul, John, and Mark, and a portrait of a famous mathematician, John Neudorf, all by the great Albert Durer; likewise the portraits of Charlemagne, the two Rodolphus's, and of three of the Ferdinands, and of St. Luke the Evangelist painting the Virgin Mary. Here is also a fine piece of Hercules and Antæus, a portrait of the famous Christiana, queen of Sweden. The walls of the grand hall there are decorated with several remarkable events taken from the Roman History, but most of them are defaced by time, or otherwise.

This city gave birth to Albert Durer, perhaps the greatest painter ever Germany produced. The picture I just now mentioned of our first parents, is esteemed one of his best performances; as is also his adoration of the Magi. The first of these, which I saw, is indeed very fine.

If these accounts afford you any pleasure, it will be a real one to,

Madam,

*Yours, &c. &c.*

*An ACCOUNT of STONEHENGE, upon SALISBURY-PLAIN ;  
With an engraved View of it from the Altar.*

THE place where this structure stands is called Salisbury-Plain, which for extent and beauty is without doubt one of the most delightful parts of Britain. The oldest writers speak of Stonehenge only by tradition, and as a thing above all memorial. They were as far to seek about the founders and intent of it, as we are now. But from a variety of circumstances it appears, that this fabric was a temple of the Druids, who were driven last into Ireland at the time of the Romans. There they built several works again, 'till Christianity, to which the purest part of their own doctrine was akin, soon put an end to their polity.

Stonehenge, by a certain extravagant grandeur of the work, has attracted the eyes and admiration of all ages. After the reformation, upon the revival of learning among us, the curious began to consider it more intimately. Mr. Cambrden, tho' his skill in Roman learning and English history was very great, yet he is almost silent upon the subject of Stonehenge. "Of these things, says he very modestly, I am not able so much to give an accurate account, as mightily to grieve that the founders of this noble monument cannot be traced out." He could not persuade

himself that either Romans, Saxons or Danes had any hand in it.

Tho' Stonehenge be the proudest singularity of that sort in the world, as far at least as we know; yet there are so many others, manifestly formed upon the same or kindred design, by the same measure, and for the same purpose, all over the Britannic isles, that we can have no room to doubt of their being made by the same people.

They are circles of stones, generally rude, of different diameters, upon elevated ground, and open heaths and downs. There are no remembrances of the founders, any other than an uninterrupted tradition of their being sacred; that they were high places of worship, sanctuaries, bowing, adoring places; and that they were such, may also be proved from the several names they go by in the several places where they are, which names generally intimate something of the religious kind. In many places too the express remembrance and name of Druids remain, and the people bury their dead in or near them to this day, thinking them holy ground.

The stones of which this building is composed, beyond any controversy, came from those

those called the Gray Weathers upon Marlborough downs, near Abury, where is another wonderful work of this sort. This is fifteen or sixteen miles off. All the greater stones are of that sort, except the altar, which are of a still harder, as designed to resist fire. Dr. Halley was at Stonehenge in 1720, and he observed from the general wear of the weather upon the stones, that the work must be of extraordinary antiquity, possibly 3000 years old.

But indeed a serious view of this magnificent wonder is apt to put a thinking and judicious person into a kind of ecstasy, when he views the struggle between art and nature, the grandeur of that art that hides itself and seems unartful: for though the contrivance that put this massy frame together must have been most exquisite, yet the founders endeavoured to hide it by the rudeness of the work. The bulk of the constituent parts is so very great, that the mortaises and tenons must have been prepared to an extreme nicety. And yet upon the whole, or upon a loose and general view, it is highly entertaining to consider the judicious carelessness herein; it is really the grand gusto, like a great master in drawing, secure of the effect: a true masterpiece; every thing proper, bold and astonishing: the lights and shades adapted with inconceivable justness. Notwithstanding the monstrous size of the work, and every part of it, it is far

from appearing heavy; it is composed of several species of work, and the proportions of the dissimilar parts recommend the whole, and make it please enchantingly. No eye can think any part of it too great or too little, too high or too low. And we, that can only view it in its ruins, are the less displeased at those ruins, because they add, if possible, to its solemn majesty.

The stones of the Gray Weathers are of a bastard sort of white marble, and lie upon the surface of the ground in infinite numbers, and of all dimensions. They are loose, detached from some rock, and doubtless lay there ever since the creation, being parts thrown out to the surface of the globe, when its motion or rotation was first impressed. All the Druid temples are built, where this sort of stones can be had at reasonable distances; and they are never taken from quarries.

It was indeed a matter of vast labour to draw the stones of our Druid-temple sixteen miles. Upon a computation made, it appears that one of the largest stones must weigh more than 40 ton, and would require more than 100 oxen to draw it.

Dr. Stukely has proved, that the standard and original measure used in this work was the ancient cubit; the same ancient measure we read of in the Holy Scripture, called the Hebrew, Egyptian, Phœnician cubit; The same that the pyramids of  
N n 2 Egypt,

Egypt, Moses's tabernacle, Solomon's temple, and a variety of other famous structures are projected upon; and we may reasonably pride ourselves in possessing these visible monuments of the old measure of the world.

The name of Stonehenge, so called by our Saxon ancestors, is of itself an argument they were not the builders of it; they would certainly have called it by a more honourable name. It signifies in Saxon an hanging stone, or stone-gallows, called so from the hanging parts, architraves, or rather imposts, that lie across, always looked upon as by much the most remarkable part of this structure.

Let us now draw toward the sacred pile, and fancy ourselves walking upon this delightful plain. Nothing can be sweeter than the air that moves over this hard, dry, chalky soil. The grass, continually cropt by the flocks of sheep fed here, composes the softest and most verdent turf in the world, extremely easy to walk upon, and which rises as with a spring under one's feet. The particular spot where it stands is in the lordship of West or Little Ambresbury, the possession of his Grace the Duke of Queensberry. It is a delicate part of this large plain, with a gentle declivity from the south-west to the north-east. The soil, which is chalk, is perfectly hard; so that the infinite number of coaches and horses, which thro' so many centuries have been vi-

siting the place almost daily, have not obliterated the track of the banks and ditches. The water cannot possibly rest hereabouts; and in this the founders consulted as well the stability of their work as the salubrity of the place.

This building stands not upon the very summit of a hill, but pretty near it, and you ascend to it very gently from lower ground. At half a mile distance, the appearance of it is stately, awful, and really august. As you advance nearer, especially up the avenue, which is to the north-east of it, the greatness of its contour fills the eye in an astonishing manner. The stone that leans over the altar appears thro' the grand or principal entrance, because we stand upon the lower ground. It is enclosed with a circular ditch. After you have passed this ditch, you ascend thirty-five yards before you come to the work itself; and the distance of the verge of the ditch within side, quite round, to the work of the temple, is equal to the diameter of the temple. It is not to be supposed that the measures of these stones are to be taken with extreme minuteness; for they are not chizelled and squared to such preciseness, as Roman works are; yet they are chizelled, and are far from rude. Nevertheless every body has not skill properly to measure them, for they are much impaired by the weather, and much is knocked off  
by

by wanton hands. Those stones that stand are luxated various ways, by time and their own weight, by silly people digging about them, and by the unfortunate colony of rabbits lately translated thither.

When you enter the building, whether on foot or on horseback, and cast your eyes around on the yawning ruins, you are struck into an ecstatic reverie, which none can describe, and they only can be sensible of, that feel it. Other buildings fall by piece-meal; but here a single stone is a ruin, and lies like the haughty carcass of Goliath: yet there is as much of it undemolished, as enables us sufficiently to recover its form when it was in its most perfect state, an inside view of which is here described according to Dr. Stukely. There is enough of every part to preserve an idea of the whole. When we advance further, the dark part of the ponderous imposts over our heads, the chasms of sky between the jambs of the cell, the odd construction of the whole, and the greatness of every part, surprises. If you look upon the perfect part, you fancy entire quarries mounted up into the air; if upon the rude havock below, you see as it were the bowels of a mountain turned inside outwards. A circular view also of the country round it is inimitably fine.

Take a staff ten feet four inches and three quarters long,

divide it into six equal parts: these are the cubits of the ancients. Each cubit is divided into six parts, and these are palms: and this is the original measure of the founders of Stonehenge. With respect to the outer row of stones, (the first thing that strikes your eye) the intention was this; they were to form a circle, whose diameter was to be sixty cubits. Accordingly each stone was to be four cubits broad, each interval two cubits. Now thirty times four cubits is twice sixty, and thirty times two cubits is sixty. So that thrice sixty cubits compleats a circle whose diameter is sixty cubits. Thus a stone and an interval in this outward circle makes three squares, two allotted to the stone, one to the interval, which for stability and beauty in such a work as this, is a mighty good proportion. And such is the real case; and this general design may be seen in the seven stones now remaining at the grand entrance. These sufficiently shew what strictly was the intent of the founders, and where they took the liberty to relax of that strictness, and that with judgment too, so as to produce a very good effect. There is one thing to be remarked here, and that is, that the chief business being within-side of this temple, they set the best face of the stones inwards; and they that carefully view Stonehenge will easily see that the inside of the stones of this  
outer;



outer circle are smoothest, best wrought, and have the handsomest appearance. For so the polite architects of the eastern part of the world bestowed more elegance within their temples than without.

What we have further to observe concerning the stones of this outer circle is as follows: they are four cubits broad, two cubits thick, and nine cubits high; and on the top of every two of them are placed two huge head-stones, by way of architrave, or rather impost or cornish, properly speaking; for these head-stones are not made to support any thing above them, as is the nature of an architrave, but for the stability and ornament of what supports them, which is the nature of an impost or cornish. These imposts are six cubits long, two yards broad, and a cubit and a half high. Though these bodies of stone never had, or were intended to have any other mouldings upon them, like Greek or Roman works, yet they are wrought or chizelled, though in a perfectly plain manner, and suitable to the upright stones which support them, which are also chizelled in the same plain way themselves. The chizelling of the uprights is only above ground; that part of them that is in the earth is left in its original natural form. One thing more is worth observing concerning these uprights, that is, that they are most judiciously made to diminish a little eve-

ry way; so that at the top they are but three cubits and a half broad, and so much narrower as to suffer their imposts to hang over a little, or (to speak in proper terms) to project over the heads of the uprights both within-side and without. By this exquisite contrivance two admirable purposes are completely answered, those of strength and beauty: for by this means these uprights acquire a new firmness, as being much less in danger of swerving any way, or falling by their own weight; and at the same time the imposts, which are not broader than the thickness of the stones at bottom, which support them, have a most graceful effect, by projecting a little, without danger of sur-charging them.

There is also, with respect to this outer circle, another particular highly deserving our notice, and that is, a most artful variation from the strict geometry of this circle: for the aperture of the grand entrance is somewhat wider than the rest, for which reason they have made the impost over it thicker than the rest. This was the more effectually to secure it from breaking; but this additional thickness they have put below. It must be owned this was incomparably well adjusted, and the breadth of the stone that hangs over in this place is really astonishing. The stones that compose this noble front are much deviated forwards from

from their true perpendicular, and in such danger of falling, that nothing can well prevent it but the masonry of the mortaise and tenon of the impost.

Through the middle of the principal entrance runs the principal line of the whole work, the diameter from north-east to south-west. This line cuts the middle of the altar, length of the cell, the entrance into the court, and so runs down the middle of the avenue to the bottom of the valley for almost 2000 feet together. This is very apparent to any one at first sight, and determines this for the only principal entrance of the temple; all the other intervals of the stones of the outer circle have no preheminance in any respect.

Nothing in nature could be of a more simple idea than this vast circle of stones with its corona or crown-work at top, and yet its effect is truly majestic and venerable, which is the main requisite in sacred structures. A single stone of the size of these is a thing worthy of admiration; but the boldness and great relievo of the whole compages can only be rightly apprehended from a view of the original. On the outside the imposts are rounded a little, to humour the circularity of the design; within they are strait: so that the crown-work on the inside makes a polygon of thirty sides. But this little artifice, without lessen-

ing the beauty of the work in the least, (if it does not add to it, as I for my part am inclined to think) gives much strength to the whole, and to the imposts in particular.

Of the outer circle, which in its perfection consisted of sixty stones, thirty uprights, and thirty imposts, there are more than half the uprights, viz. seventeen, left standing, eleven of these uprights remain, contiguous, by the grand entrance, five imposts upon them. One upright at the back of the temple, or on the south-west, leans upon a stone of the inner circle. There are six more lying on the ground, whole or in pieces. So that twenty-four out of thirty are visible at the place. There is but one impost more in its proper place, and but two lying upon the ground; so that twenty-two are carried off by some rude and sacrilegious hands for other uses. However it cannot but be the highest pleasure imaginable to a regular mind to walk round and contemplate these stately ruins. And thus much with regard to the outer circle.

Five cubits inward, from the inside of this exterior circle, you come to another circle of much lesser stones. This circle was made by a radius of 24 cubits drawn from the common centers of the work. The stones that compose it are 40 in number, forming with the outward circle a circular portico,

co, open to the heavens; a most beautiful walk, and of a pretty effect.

There are but 19 of the whole number left, eleven of them are standing in situ. The walk between these two circles, which is 300 feet in circumference, is very noble and delightful.

Having passed the 2d circle, you behold the cell, or adytum, which is a most noble and beautiful ellipsis. Dr. Stukely thinks it must have been an original invention of the Druids, and a most ingenious contrivance to relax the inner and more sacred part of the temple, where they performed their religious offices. Those who were in the inside, when this structure was in perfection, must have seen a most grand effect produced by this elliptical figure, included in a circular corona, having a large hemisphere of blue sky for its covering. This Adytum is composed of certain compages of stones, which we shall call Trilithons. These Trilithons are made each of two upright stones, and one impost at top. They are all remaining, five in number, not a bit is lost, but what mischievous people knock off with hammers, to see whether, as the vulgar notion would have it, the stones were factitious.

This oval Adytum meets the eye to great advantage from the grand entrance. Such is the noble and easy geometry of the Adytum of Stonehenge. The

stones that compose it are really stupendous, their heights, breadths, and thickness are enormous.

Of these greater stones there are none wanting; they are all on the spot, 10 uprights, and 5 imposts. The Trilithon first on the left-hand is intire in situ, but vastly decayed, especially the impost. There are such deep holes corroded in some places, that daws make their nests in them. The next Trilithon on the left-hand is intire, composed of three most beautiful stones. The Trilithon of the upper-end of the Adytum was an extraordinary beauty; but is dislodged from its airy seat, and fallen upon the altar, where its huge bulk lies unfractured. The two uprights that supported it are the most delicate of the whole work: they were chizel'd, and finely taper'd and proportioned. That southward is broke in two lying upon the altar; the other still stands intire, but leans upon one of the stones of the inward oval. The next Trilithon, that toward the west is entire, except that some of the end of the impost is fallen clean off, and all the upper edge is much diminished by time. The last Trilithon, that on the right-hand of the entrance into the Adytum, has suffered much. The outer upright, being the jamb of the entrance, is still standing; the other upright and impost are both fallen forwards into the Adytum, and broke.

Stonehenge

Stonehenge is composed of two circles, two ovals, and an altar lying flat. At the distance of two cubits inward from the greater oval, describe another lesser oval, on which the stones of the inner oval are to stand. Of these there were to be 19 in number, (the altar making 20) at about the central distance of three cubits. This lesser oval is to be described by two centers as before. They are a cubit and a half broad, that is, a third of the breadth of the greater oval, and four cubits and four palms high, a third of the height of the greater oval. Their height likewise is unequal, as the Trilithon, for they rise in height as nearer the upper end of the Adytum. They are of a much harder sort than the other stones, as we spoke before, in the lesser circle. Of these there are only six remaining upright. The stumps of two are left on the south-side by the altar. One lies behind the altar, dug up or thrown down by the fall of that upright there. One or two were thrown down probably by the fall of the upright of the first Trilithon on the right-hand. A stump of another still remains by the upright there, still standing.

We come now to the altar. It is a single stone laid toward the upper end of the Adytum, at present laid flat on the ground, and squeeze'd as it were into it, by the weight of the ruins upon it. 'Tis a kind of blue coarse marble, such as

comes from Derbyshire, and laid upon tombs in our churches and churchyards.

This altar is placed a little above the focus of the upper end of the ellipsis. Its length is ten cubits, equal to the breadth of the Trilithon before which it lies; its breadth two cubits and a half, and its thickness just a cubit.

But greatly to be lamented is the loss of that tablet of tin which was found at this place in the time of King Henry VIII. inscribed with many letters; but in so strange a character, that neither Sir Thomas Elliot, a learned Antiquary, nor Mr. Lilly, master of St. Paul's school, could make any thing of it.

Stonehenge is enclosed within a circular ditch. The distance between the verge of the ditch within, quite round, to the work of the temple, is equal to the diameter of the temple. The vallum of the ditch, which encloses the area or court is inwards, and makes a circular terras. Upon the vallum, at different places, are two stones which puzzle all inquirers. There are also upon the vallum two semicircular hollows, wherein, in all probability, water-vases were set. It is very observable that these two semicircular hollows, where the water-vases are supposed to have stood, are placed alternately with the two stones upon the vallum. There is also a stone lying within the entrance of the area, which in all likelihood

might have been an altar, upon which the victims were dissected and prepared. There is likewise one stone standing without the area, the use of which is wholly uncertain, unless possibly it may be a bowing-stone. There seems too to have been another stone lying upon the ground, by the vallum of the court, directly opposite to the entrance of the avenue.

The avenue of Stonehenge answers to the principal line of the whole work, the north-east, whereabouts the sun rises when the days are longest. This avenue extends itself 1700 feet, or somewhat more, in a strait line down to the bottom of the valley, with a delicate descent. Two ditches on each side run perfectly parallel to the bottom, 40 cubits asunder. The earth of the ditches is thrown inward, and seemingly some turf on both sides thrown upon the avenue. About midway there is a pretty depression, not from art but nature, which diversifies it agreeably, and has a most sweet effect. It is precisely 1000 cubits from the bottom to the entrance of the area. The eastern branch goes a long way, directly east, pointing to an ancient ford of the river Avon, called Radfin, and beyond that the villo of it bears directly to Harradon-Hill beyond the river. The western branch from this termination at the bottom of the hill, 1000 cubits from the area of Stonehenge, goes off with a similar sweep at first, but

then it does not throw itself into a strait line immediately, as the former, but continues curving along the bottom of the hill till it meets the Cursus, or race-course.

At the bottom of the valley, 1000 cubits from the area of Stonehenge, the eastern wing of the avenue turns off to the right with a circular sweep, and then in a strait line proceeds eastwards up the hill.

About half a mile north of Stonehenge, across the valley, is the Cursus or Hippodrome, discover'd by Dr. Stukely, August 6, 1723. 'Tis a noble monument of antiquity, and illustrates very much the preceding account of Stonehenge. It seems to have been the universal custom to celebrate feasts, games, exercises, and sports at the more public and solemn meetings to sacrifice. And the Cursus here must have been the place of such exercises. This great work is included between two ditches running east and west in a parallel, which are 350 feet asunder, and is 10,000 feet long. This Cursus, which is two miles long, has two entrances as it were, gaps being left in the two little ditches. And these gaps, which are opposite to each other in the two ditches, are opposite to the strait part of Stonehenge avenue.

The east-end of the Cursus is composed of a huge body of earth, or great bank, thrown up nearly the whole breadth of the Cursus. This seems to have



have been an elevated place, very proper to contain the chairs or seats of such as were judges of the prizes, or principal spectators. The west-end is carved into an arch, like the end of the Roman Circus. And there probably the chariots ran round in order to turn again.

In the middle is a valley, and pretty steep at present; yet only so as that a British charioteer may have a good opportunity of showing that dexterity so applauded by Cæsar. The exquisite softness of the turf prevents any great damage by a fall.

One thing should have been mentioned before, and that is the rocking stone in the temple of Stonehenge. Mr. Camden

writes, "That near Penfance in Cornwall, is a very remarkable stone, which tho' it be of a vast bigness, yet you move it with one finger, notwithstanding a great number of men cannot move it out of its place."

The stones at Stonehenge are held together by mortaise and tenon of an egg-like form, which Sir Robert Sibbald calls a yolk. Such a stone there is at Stonehenge, of an enormous size, seeming to lie flat upon the ground, yet is moveable with no greater force than that of one's finger. But how it came in this position, whether by design or accident is not easy to say.

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*The History of APHERIDON and ASTARTE, as related by the former to his friend at Smyrna.*

I WAS born among the Guebres, a sect of fire-worshippers among the Persians, a religion which is perhaps the most ancient in the world. I was so unhappy, that love came to me before reason. I was scarce six years of age, when I could not live without my sister: my eyes were always fixed on her; and if she left me but a moment, she found me at her return bathed in tears: every day did not add more to my age than to my love. My father, astonished at so strong a sympathy, wished indeed to

marry us together, according to the ancient custom of the Guebres, introduced by Cambyfes; but the fear of the Mahometans, whose yoke we live under, restrains those of our nation from thinking of such holy alliances, which our religion rather commands than forbids, and which resemble so much the natural union constituted by nature. My father, seeing it would be dangerous to follow his inclination and mine, determined to extinguish a flame, which he thought in its infancy, but which was at

its height; he pretended to make a voyage, and took me with him, leaving my sister in the hands of one of his relations, for my mother had been dead two years. I will not tell you what my despair was at this separation: I embraced my sister, all bathed in tears, but I shed none, for grief had rendered me insensible. We arrived at Tefflis, and my father, having intrusted my education to one of our relations, left me there, and returned home. Some time after I learned, that, by the interest of one of his friends, he had got my sister into the king's seraglio, where she attended a sultana. If I had been informed of her death, I could not have been more affected; for, besides that I had no hopes of seeing her again, her entering into the seraglio had made her a Mahometan; and she could no more, according to the prejudice of that religion, regard me but with horror. However, not being able to live longer at Tefflis, weary of myself and of my life, I returned to Ispahan. My first words to my father were bitter; I reproached him with having put his daughter in a place, into which none can enter without changing their religion. You have brought upon your family, said I to him, the wrath of heaven, and of the sun that lights you: you have done worse than if you had sullied the elements, since you have defiled the soul of your

daughter, which is not less pure: I shall die of grief and love: but may my death be the only punishment that God may make you feel! At these words, I went out; and during two years, I past my life in looking at the walls of the seraglio, and considering the part where my sister might be; exposing myself a thousand times every day to be killed by their eunuchs, who keep their round about these dreadful apartments. At last my father died; and the sultana, whom my sister waited on, observing her beauty increased every day, became jealous of her, and married her to an eunuch, who passionately wished for her. By this means, my sister left the seraglio, and took, with her eunuch, a house at Ispahan. I was above three months without an opportunity of speaking to her; the eunuch, the most jealous of all men, always putting me off with frivolous excuses. At last I entered this seraglio, and was obliged to talk through a latticed window. The eyes of a lynx could not have discovered her, so hid was she with her dress and veils; and I only knew her by her voice. What was my emotion, when I saw myself so near her, and so far from her! I restrained myself, for I was observed. As to her, it seemed to me, that she shed some tears. Her husband offered to make some trifling excuses, but I treated him as the most contemptible of slaves. He was quite

quite confounded, when he found I talked to my sister in a language unknown to him, this was the ancient Persic, which is our sacred language. What, my sister, said I, is it true that you have renounced the religion of your fathers? I know that on entering the seraglio, you must have made profession of Mahometanism, but tell me, hath your heart consented like your mouth, to quit the religion which permits me to love you? And for whom have you quitted that religion which ought to be so dear to us? For a wretch yet marked with the chains he wore; who, if he was a man, would be the last of mankind. My brother, said she, this man, of whom you speak, is my husband: I must honour him, all unworthy as he appears to you; and I should also be the last of women, if

— Ah, my sister! interrupted I, you are a Guebre; he is not your husband, nor can he be; if you was a believer like your forefathers, you could not but regard him as a monster. Alas, said she, at what a distance does that religion shew itself to me! Scarce had I known its precepts, when I was obliged to renounce it. You must observe, that the language I speak, is not very familiar to me, and that I take the utmost pains to express myself: but be assured, that the remembrance of our childhood always gives me pleasure; but, since that time, I have only

known false joys; that there hath not passed a day of my life, in which I have not thought of you; that you have a greater share in my marriage than you can believe; and that it had not been concluded, but from a hope of seeing you again. But this day, which hath cost me so much, will yet cost me more! I see you are quite beside yourself; my husband foams with rage and jealousy: I shall see you no more; I, without doubt, speak to you for the last time of my life: if so, my brother, it will not be long. At these words she wept; and finding herself incapable of talking, she left me, the most disconsolate of all men. Three or four days after, I desired to see my sister; the barbarous eunuch would indeed have hindered me; but, besides that these sort of husbands have not the same authority over their wives as others, he loved my sister so passionately, that he knew not how to refuse her any thing. I saw her again in the same place, and with the same veils, attended by two slaves, which made me have recourse to our own language. My sister, said I, how comes it that I cannot see you, without finding myself in this terrible situation? These walls which keep you shut up, these bolts and iron grates, these miserable attendants who watch you, put me in a rage. How have you lost that sweet liberty which your ancestors enjoyed! Your mother

ther, who was so chaste, did not give herself to her husband to guard her virtue, but her virtue itself was her guard; they both lived happy together in mutual confidence; and the simplicity of their manners was to them a treasure a thousand times more precious than that false splendor which you seem to enjoy in this sumptuous house. In losing your religion you have lost your liberty, your happiness, and that precious equality, which constitutes the honour of your sex. But what is yet worse, is, that you are not the wife, for that cannot be, but a slave to a slave, who hath been degraded of manhood. Ah, my brother! said she, respect my husband, respect the religion I have embraced; according to which religion, I cannot hear you, nor speak to you, without guilt. What, my sister! cried I, quite in a transport, do you then believe this religion to be true? Ah, said she, how well would it be for me if it was not! I have made too great a sacrifice to it, not to believe it; and, if my doubts — At these words she was silent. Yes, your doubts, my sister, are well founded, whatever they are. What can you expect from a religion which renders you unhappy here in this world, and leaves you no hope of another; Consider our religion is the most ancient in the whole world; it has always flourished in Persia, and hath no other origin but with that empire, whose beginning

is not known; it was nothing but chance which introduced Mahometism there; that sect was established there, not by the power of persuasion, but by that of conquest. If our natural princes had not been weak, you would have seen the worship of the ancient Magi flourishing yet. Review those ages passed; every thing informs you of Magism, and nothing of the Mahometan sect, which, many thousands of years after, was but then in its infancy. But, said she, tho' my religion should be of a more modern date than yours, it is at least more pure, since it adores none but God; whereas you also adore the sun, the stars, fire, and even the elements. I see, my sister, that you have learned among the Mussulmans, to calumniate our most holy religion. We worship neither the stars nor the elements, and our fathers never worshipped them: they never raised temples to them, they never offered sacrifices to them. They only paid them a religious worship of an inferior kind, as to the works and manifestations of the divinity. But, my sister, in the name of him who enlightens us, receive this sacred book which I have brought you; it is a book of our legislator Zoroaster, peruse it without prejudice; receive in your heart the rays of light, which will enlighten you as you read it; remember your fathers, who for so long a time honoured the sun in the city of the

the holy Balk; and lastly, do thou remember me, who hope neither for ease, happiness, nor life, but upon your change. There, quite transported, I quitted her, and left her alone to determine the most important affair that I could have in my life. I came there again two days after; I said nothing to her, waiting with silence the sentence of my life, or of my death. Thou art beloved, my brother, said she to me, and by a Guebre. I have struggled a long time; but, Gods! what difficulties doth love remove! How relieved am I! I fear nothing now but loving you too much; I can fix no bounds to my love: but the excess is lawful. Ah, how well does this suit the state of my heart! But you who have known how to break the chains which my mind itself had forged, how will you break those that tie my hands? From this moment I give myself to thee; show by the readiness with which you receive me, how dear this present is to you. My brother, the first time that I embrace you, I believe I shall die in your arms. I can never fully express the joy I felt at these words: I did believe, and actually saw myself, in a moment, the most happy of all mankind: I saw all the wishes which I had been five and twenty years of my life in forming, nearly accomplished, and all those uneasinesses vanished, which had rendered my life so

burthenfome. But when I had a little enjoyed these delightful thoughts, I found that I was not so near my happiness, as I had hastily imagined within myself, though I had surmounted the greatest of all obstacles. The vigilance of her guardians was to be deceived: I did not dare to confide this secret of my life with any body; I had nobody but my sister, and she nobody but me, to consult: if my scheme failed, I ran the risque of being imprisoned; but I saw no pain more tormenting than that of miscarrying. We agreed that she should send to me for a clock that her father had left her, and that I should put a file into it, to saw the lattice of her window, which opened to the street, and a rope ladder to descend by, and after that not visit her; but that I should walk every night under the window, to wait till she could execute her design. I passed fifteen whole nights without seeing any body, because she had not found a favourable opportunity. At length, the sixteenth night, I heard a saw at work: from time to time the work was discontinued, and in those intervals my fear was inexpressible. After an hour's labour, I saw her fasten the cord; she then put herself on it, and slid down into my arms. I thought no more of danger, and staid some time without moving from thence; I then conducted her out of the city, where I had a horse



horse ready; I placed her behind me, and rode with all the haste possible, from a place which might have been very fatal to us. We reached, before day, the house of a Guebre, in a desert place, where he lived retired by the labour of his hands. Not thinking it proper to stay with him, by his advice, we entered a thick forest, and hid ourselves in the hollow of an old oak tree, till the noise of our flight should be over. We lived both together in this place, without being seen, continually repeating how we would always love one another, waiting an opportunity when some Guebre priest should perform the ceremony of our marriage, ordered by our sacred books. My sister, said I to her, how holy is this union! nature hath united us, our holy law will again unite us. At length a priest came to satisfy our impatient love; he performed, in the house of a peasant, the whole marriage ceremony: he blessed us, and wished us a thousand times all the vigour of Gustaspe, and the sanctity of Hohoraspe. Soon after we quitted Persia, where we were not in safety, and retired to Georgia. We lived there a year, every day more delighted with each other. But as my money was near expended, and as I feared the distress of my sister, more than myself, I left her, to seek some assistance from our relations. Never was there a parting so

tender. But my journey was not only unprofitable, but fatal: for finding on one hand our whole estate confiscated, on the other, my relations in a manner incapable of assisting me, I brought away no more money than was sufficient for my journey back. But what was my despair at not finding my sister. Some days before my arrival, the Tartars had made an incursion into the town where she was; and, as they found she was beautiful, they took her, and sold her to some Jews who were going into Turkey, and left only a little girl, of whom she had been delivered a few months before. I followed these Jews, and got up to them three leagues off: my prayers, my tears were in vain; they demanded of me thirty tomans for her, and would not abate one. After I had asked every body, implored the help of both Christian and Turkish priests, I applied to an Armenian merchant; sold both my daughter and myself to him, for five and thirty tomans. I went to the Jews, paid them thirty tomans, and carried the other five to my sister, who I had not yet seen. Thou art at liberty, my sister, said I to her, and I may embrace you; here are five tomans, which I bring you; I am sorry the sale of myself would fetch no more. What! cried she, are you sold? yes, replied I. Ah, unhappy man, what hast thou done? was I

I not miserable enough, without your endeavouring to make me more so? your liberty consoled me, and your slavery will send me to the grave. Ah, my brother! how cruel is your love! and where is my daughter? I have not seen her. I have sold her also, said I. We both melted into tears, and were no more able to talk. I went afterwards to wait upon my master, and my sister got there almost as soon as myself: she fell down upon her knees before my master; I ask slavery of you, said she, as others do liberty; take me, you may sell me at a higher price than my husband. This then occasioned a struggle between us, which drew tears from my master. Unhappy man! said she, did you think I would accept of my liberty at the expence of thine? Sir, behold here two unfortunate persons, who must die, if you separate us. I offer myself to you, pay me; perhaps that money, and my services, may one day obtain from you, what I dare not ask you. It is your interest not to separate us; be assured that his life is at my disposal. The Armenian, who was a good tempered man, was touched with our misfortunes. Both of you serve me, said he, with fidelity and zeal, I promise

you, that in a year you shall have your liberty. I see that neither of you merit the misfortunes of your condition. If, when at liberty, you should be as happy as you deserve to be, if fortune should smile upon you, I am certain you will recompence me for the loss I shall sustain. We both embraced his knees, and went the voyage with him. We mutually assisted each other in the labours of servitude, and I was always delighted when I had done that work which belonged to my sister. The end of the year at length arrived; our master kept his word, and gave us our liberty. We returned to Tessis; there I found an old friend of my father, who practised physic in that city with success. He lent me some money, with which I trafficked. Some affairs afterwards called me to Smyrna, where I settled. I have lived here six years, and I enjoy here the most delightful, and most agreeable society in the world: unity reigns in my family, and I would not change my condition for that of all the kings in the world. I have been so happy as to find out the Armenian merchant, to whom I owe every thing, and I have rendered him some considerable services.

REMARKS on SHAKESPEARE's *Play of the TEMPEST*.

**T**HIS play is allowed by all judges to be one of the strongest testimonials of Shakespear's poetic power, and of the force of his imagination, which on the doctrine of enchantment (in his time firmly believed) has raised so noble a structure: and from such immoral agents has produced such fine lessons of religion, and morality as this play abounds with.

The plot is single; the making bad men penitent, and manifesting that repentance by restoring a deposed sovereign duke to his dominions: with the additional lesson, that patience under afflictions meets in the end its reward, that duke's daughter by marriage, being entitled to a kingdom; the fable being built on this simple story.

Prospero, duke of Milan, being fond of knowledge in general, and particularly of magic (which he never uses to any bad purpose) that he may more closely apply to his studies, yields up all his power to his brother Anthonio: who, growing fond of rule, resolves to change his deputed authority into an absolute command; and to that end, enters into an alliance with Alonso king of Naples, for his assistance to depose Prospero, and substitute himself in his place: in consideration of which, Milan,

(before free) is to become tributary to Naples.

As Prospero has been an excellent sovereign to his people, they dare not destroy him, nor raise an open rebellion against him; but Anthonio is to receive some Neapolitan troops privately into Milan; then to seize Prospero, and Miranda his young daughter, not three years old, and carry them on board a bark; and when they have got them some leagues at sea, put them into an old and leaky boat, without any tackling, and commit them to the mercy of the waves: which was done. But Gonzalo, an old Neapolitan Lord, who has the management this affair, and is a great friend to Prospero, privately furnishes the boat with many necessaries of life, and especially with Prospero's magical books.

Prospero, and his daughter, are long tost on the waves in a violent tempest, but are at length brought to a desert uninhabited island, formerly the residence of an Algerine witch, famous for her skill in sorcery (which she always employed to wicked ends) named Sycorax; who had been banished sometime before to this place, where she died, leaving only Caliban a monster, engendered of her by a dæmon, (a progeny finely imagined for such parents;) and Ariel, an aerial spirit, (too good

good for her foul works) inclosed in a pine-tree.

The first of these Prospero instructs in language, and other useful knowledge, and makes his household servant, treating him with great kindness; till he attempting to ravish Miranda, is confined, and used harshly, for which he meditates revenge: the other is released from the tree, and made useful to Prospero in his magic.

After Prospero has lived twelve years on this island, there appears on its coasts, Alonso king of Naples, returning from the marriage of his daughter Claribel, to the king of Tunis in Barbary: accompanied by his son Ferdinand, his brother Sebastian, and many other courtiers, amongst whom are Anthonio, Prospero's wicked Brother, and the good Gonzalo: Prospero, knowing they are on the coast, by his art, raises a magical tempest, in which they appear to be all shipwrecked. With this tempest the play opens, and is named from it.

Ferdinand, who apprehends he saw his father sink, is led by Ariel to Prospero's cell; where he sees, falls in love with, and (she also falling in love with him) contracts himself to Miranda.

The king, searching for his son, whom he thinks (not finding him) is drowned; a conspiracy is formed against him, by Anthonio, and Sebastian, who are prevented from assassi-

nating him and Gonzalo, by Prospero: but he and his companions are terrified by dæmons, and told by Ariel, of their wicked behaviour to Prospero; that to that, they owe all their misfortunes; which will not cease till they repent: whereon those who are guilty run distracted.

Their recovery; the detection of a plot to murder Prospero, framed between Caliban, and Stephano, and Trinculo, two drunkards of Alonso's retinue; an enchanted masque, to celebrate the marriage-contract between Ferdinand, and Miranda; the restoration of the king to his senses, and his son; and of Prospero to his dukedom; with the discovery that all was the effect of magic; fill up the whole time of action, which is supposed to be about six hours; Shakespear having observed the unities more in this play, than in any other he ever wrote.

The manners are mixed, and consequently the sentiments, and diction; but all proper to the persons represented, and chiefly moral; teaching a dependance upon providence, in the utmost danger and distress; and the blessings of deliverance, and reward, attending that dependance.

The language, easy in the narrative; but where the passions are concerned, according to this writer's usual method, sublimely bold, and figurative: though now and then, some-

thing harsh in the construction, and by that means, obscure; to a cursory reader.

The characters admirably suited to their business on the scene, particularly Caliban's; which is worked up to a height, answerable to the greatness of the imagination that formed it: and will always secure Shakspeare's claim to poetic fame, as abounding in every part with imagery, and invention, which two, are the support, and soul of poetry. His language is finely adapted, nay, peculiarized to his character, as his character is to the fable; his sentiments to both, and his manners to all: his curiosity, avidity, brutality, cowardice, vindictiveness, and cruelty, exactly agreeing with his ignorance, and the origin of his person.

The plan mostly tragical, the faculties being operated on, by amazement, fear, and pity; but not regular, being mixed with comic interludes, and the catastrophe happy. The discovery is simple, and, allowing for enchantment, very easily, and naturally, brought about.

The masque abovementioned, may perhaps give a mark to guess at the time this play was wrote; it appearing to be a compliment intended by the poet, on some particular so-

lemnity of that kind, and if so, none more likely, than the contracting the young earl of Essex, in 1606, with the lady Frances Howard; which marriage was not attempted to be consummated, till the earl returned from his travels four years afterwards; a circumstance, which seems to be hinted at, in

*If thou dost break the virgin knot, before*

*All sanctimonious ceremonies, may*

*With full and holy right be ministred, &c.*

ACT IV. SC. 1.

unless any one should chuse to think it designed for the marriage of the Palsgrave, with the lady Elizabeth, king James's daughter, in 1612. But the first seems to carry most weight with it, as being a testimony of the poet's gratitude to the then lord Southampton, a warm patron of the author's, and as zealous a friend to the Essex family: in either case, it will appear, it was one of the last plays wrote by our author, though it has stood the first, in all the printed editions since 1623, which preheminance, given it by the players, is no bad proof of its being the last this author furnished them with.

*Solutions*



*Solutions to the Problems in Numb. XX.*

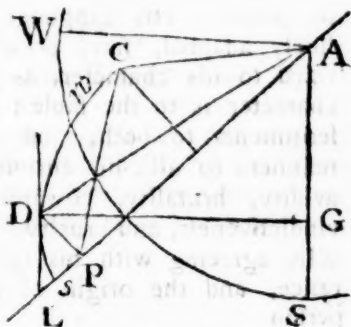
Prob. I. answered by Mr. J. Fowler, the Proposer.

It is done by the sweep of a pair of compasses upon the surface of a cylinder, which said sweep will form a perfect ellipsis from one and the same center.

\*.\* This gentleman also solved Prob. II. No. XIX. but his letter did not come to our hands till a month after date.

Prob. II. Answered by Mr. Stephen Ogle, the Proposer.

Let P be the port arrived at, and make  $PC = AC = \frac{1}{2}$  the distance run, and supposing A and P to be the focii of an ellipsis from C describe the elliptic arch, CWS, and drawing a tangent to the curve as DL, which shall be the parallel to the meridian AS, and making DG parallel to WA, we have DG = the departure, as AG the difference of latitude answerable, and the angles DAS, and LDP the courses; For it is evident that with respect to AS the point D is the most remote of any in the curve, and it is known  $AC + PC$  is equal to  $AD + DP$  in any ellipsis which in this circumstance is = to 15 miles, the distance run.



Prob. III. answered by Mr. A. Wood.

Let  $a$  denote the given length of the musical chord, and  $x$ ,  $y$  and  $z$  be the three parts into which it is to be divided; then, by the nature of harmonical proportion, we have  $x : z :: x - y : y - z$ ; whence we shall have  $xy - xz = xz - yz$ , and (by the question)  $z + y + z = a$ , also  $\frac{3}{x} + \frac{3}{y} + \frac{3}{z} = a$  a maximum from which equations the respective values of  $x$ ,  $y$ , and  $z$  will become known.

*New Mathematical Problems.*

Prob I. by Mr. Thomas Sadler, of Newhall in Cumbermere, Cheshire.

The blooming Sylvia is from Damon gone,  
And he is left in pining grief to mourn,

To

To gain her love it was his greatest care,  
 But now she's wed, which drives him to despair;  
 Unto a worthless miser, who hath more  
 Gold in his bags, than Damon hath in store.  
 It was her father's will it should be so,  
 Say, artists, say, —what will not money do?  
 Each age, when they the marriage knot did tie,  
 In analytic terms call  $x$  and  $y$ .  
 Difference of ages squar'd is equal to  
 Full eight score, multiply'd by  $y$ , I know.  
 If from the product of their age you take  
 $y$  squar'd, the sum will just eight hundred make;  
 Which being found, ye artists, you will see,  
 How bride and bridegroom's ages disagree.

Prob. II. *by the Same Gentleman.*

A Taylor in Cheshire made a wager to gather up an hundred stones placed in a right line, a yard distant from each other, and put them singly in a basket, a yard from the first stone, one after another, in forty-five minutes: now the taylor was observed to run two hundred and fifty-two yards, one foot, three inches, in a minute—Quere how long was he in gathering up the stones.



P O E T R Y.

ODE for His MAJESTY's Birth-  
 Day, June 4th, 1763, by the Laureat.

Common births, like common things,  
 Pass unheeded, or unknown:  
 Time but spreads or waves his wings,  
 The phantom swells, the phantom's gone!  
 Born for millions monarchs rise  
 Heirs of infamy, or fame.  
 When the virtuous, brave, or wise  
 Demand our praise, with loud acclaim  
 We twine the festive wreath, the shrines  
 Adorn,  
 'Tis not our King's alone, 'tis Britain's  
 natal morn.  
 Bright examples plac'd on high  
 Shine with more distinguish'd blaze;  
 Thither nations turn their eye  
 And grow virtuous as they gaze,

Thoughtless ease, and sportive leisure,  
 Dwell in life's contracted sphere,  
 Public is the Monarch's pleasure,  
 Public is the Monarch's care:  
 If Titus smiles, th' observant world  
 is gay,  
 If Titus frowns, or sighs, we sigh and  
 lose a day!  
 Around their couch, around their  
 board  
 A thousand ears attentive wait,  
 A thousand busy tongues record  
 The smallest whispers of the great.  
 Happy those whom truth sincere  
 And conscious virtue join to guide!  
 Can they have a foe to fear,  
 Can they have a thought to hide?  
 Nobly they soar above th' admiring  
 throng  
 Superior to the power, the will of acting  
 wrong.

Such

Such may Britain find her kings!—  
Such the muse of rapid wings  
Waits to some sublimer sphere:  
Gods, and heroes mingle there.  
Fame's eternal accents breathe,  
Black Cocytus howls beneath,  
Ev'n malice learns to blush, and hides  
her stings.  
—O such may Britain ever find her  
kings!

\* Pindar.

*The POET'S SOLILOQUY, a Pa-  
rody of CATO's celebrated Soliloquy,  
(Act 3. Scene 2.) by J. Ashley, junior.*

**T**O write!—or not to write!—that  
is the question:  
Whether 'tis better in the mind to suffer  
Th' impatient longings of a tow'ring  
soul,

A heart aspiring to immortal fame;  
Or to take pen against the critic's rage,  
And by opposing end them?—To write!  
—to please.

No more— and by that please to say  
we end

The heart-ach, and the thousand natu-  
ral fears

A youthful muse is heir to; 'twere a  
joy

Devoutly to be wish'd. —To write! —  
offend; —

Offend!—perchance be damn'd! —ay,  
there's the rub;

For in that untry'd chance what ills may  
come,

When we at first assume the poet's  
name,

Must check our rage. —There's the  
true cause.

That makes us fearful to attempt the  
laurel;

For who would bear the scoffs and fleer-  
ing gibes,

Thrown by the dull, pedantic, scribbling  
herd,

On him who ne'er invok'd the muse's  
aid,

(Which patient merit of the unworthy  
takes)

When he might bravely soar to immor-  
tality,

With a bare goose-quill? —who so  
dull would hear

To read, and reading, only to admire,  
Such deathless strains as he himself might  
write?

But that the dread of something after  
that,

The fears of having his sad name in-  
roll'd

In the dull list of unsuccessful bards,  
The dire memorial! from whose record

No Lethe can expunge, puzzles the  
will;

And make us contradict our inclina-  
tions,

Rather than tempt those ills we know  
not of. —

Thus foolish fears make cowards of  
us all;

Thus works which would adorn the fu-  
ture ages,

And flourish long in never-dying fame,  
Sink down to native nothing; and 'tis  
hence

Our unknown names are buried in ob-  
livion. —

*Wishick,*  
May 21st. 1763.

\* \* In our Magazine for last April  
please to correct the two first lines of Mr.  
Ashley's Epitaph (page 200.) thus:

Has death enwrap thee in the cloud of  
night!

Whilst youth, hope, pleasure gleam'd  
their cheerful ray.

*A PASQUINADE stuck up at*  
*MADRID.*

**E**L Hecho primero,  
Del gran Rey---Carlos tercero:

Per uno Pacho familiar,  
La Espada di sembayno,

Que al velo, a ti se creya,  
Que el Mundo ya conquistar:

Mas ya la buelve Embaynar,  
Desques de avernos perdido,

Uno Exercito luzido,  
Uno Marina excelente,

Mucho Caudal, mucho gente,  
Con la Havanna el Honor:

En quanto Tiempo, mio Senor?

En seys mezes solamente.

**T**HE first feat of the Great King  
Charles III. He drew his sword

in support of the family compact; and  
looked fierce as if he was going to con-  
quer the whole world, but he soon put

it up again with the loss of a gallant ar-  
my, a fine navy, much blood, and much  
treasure, together with the Havanna and  
the

the honour of the nation. Surely this must have been a work of time, Sir!—No: it was all done within six months.

On the PERFORMANCE of the  
CURE of SAUL.

**G**OLIAH HANDEL long had held  
The honours of the sacred field:  
Poor sense and taste, compell'd t' obey,  
Full oft like sheep were led astray.  
At length they blushing left the town,  
Imploing aid from truth and Brown.  
And now in holy arms array'd,  
Truth sends her champion to their aid;  
To shew, that arm'd by her and Saul,  
One little David's worth them all.

*Translation of the Latin Epigram in our  
last (page 233.) obligingly sent us by our  
Correspondent, J. J. J.*

**T**WO twins dissenting in religious  
laws,  
Attack each other's, each defends his  
cause;  
The one for English reformation pleads,  
T'other that faith no reformation needs:  
On either side as reasons back'd dispute,  
They both are conquer'd, tho' they both  
confute.  
To turn each other, both desire the  
wreath;  
And fate decrees that both shall change  
their faith:  
By free-will captives, either changing  
hands,  
Each conqueror lists among the vanquish'd  
band.  
How strange the fight, where vanquish'd  
joy to yield,  
And victors mourn the honours of the  
field.

EPITAPH on Mrs. Margaret James,  
Wife of George James, Esq; of Bar-  
badoes; she died in travel of her first  
Child, in the thirty-second year of her  
Age.

**H**ER natural and acquired accom-  
plishments  
Were such  
As added grace and dignity  
To all her actions;  
Her piety was rational and exemplary,  
Her charity active and universal,  
Her friendship constant and inviolable,  
Her filial friendship so dutiful,

And  
Her conjugal affection so endearing;  
That few have lived  
More beloved,  
Or died more lamented.

Virtue surpris'd by death demands a tear,  
One rare example of them all lies here.  
Then wonder not if her remains below  
Made torrents at the sudden parting flow.  
The case consign'd to earth, her heav'n-  
ly mind  
Soon to its kindred sp'rits above was  
join'd.  
The wife, the daughter, sister, friend  
no more,  
Both relatives and friends alike deplore.  
Such was her worth, and so sincere the  
woe,  
They all seem'd equally to feel the blow.  
Yet, reader, trust, and be reliev'd thy  
sighs,  
He lov'd her best who call'd her to the  
skies.

A PARADOX for the Ladies, by  
T. Sadler.

**M**Y friend and I a journey took;  
Not fearing wind or weather,  
He stood full east, and I full West;  
Yet always kept together.  
In this position we went on,  
'Twas not by land nor sea,  
'Till many paces we had gone;  
Ladies, how could this be?

An ÆNIGMA for the Ladies, by  
T. Sadler.

**I**N Paradise my origin arose,  
And since to man, I've prov'd the  
worst of foes.  
When th' serpent did our mother Eve  
intice,  
I first appear'd, when she took his ad-  
vice.  
And to old Adam soon was not unknown,  
But was the cause of all his grief and  
moan,  
With the Antediluvians did reside,  
And caus'd the deluge to o'erwhelm their  
pride.  
Soon after Noah came out of the ark,  
I did approach the good old patriarch.  
When Ham his father's nakedness did  
see,  
Both Shem and Japheth soon discover'd  
me.  
Some men indeed I oft bereave of life,  
And caus'd the fate of Lot's unhappy  
wife.

At

At Jacob's tent when Esau did arrive,  
 I of his birthright soon did him deprive.  
 Sampson through me was of his strength  
 trappan'd,  
 By Delilah's, his fav'rite mistress, hand.  
 Within Saul's breast I likewise too did  
 dwell,  
 When he was at the witch of Endor's  
 cell.  
 With David dealt with universal sway,  
 When he Uriah's wife did take away.  
 The great'st philosophers or wisest men,  
 (Ev'n Solomon himself) could not me  
 shun.  
 I was still a foe to all; and mark what  
 follows.  
 'Twas I that brought proud Haman to  
 the gallows.  
 Thus through the sacred writ you may  
 me trace,  
 How I was subject to each Jewish race.  
 Man I frequent, altho' against his will,  
 He can't avoid me, use his greatest skill.  
 Oft-times I slip among affairs of state,  
 And oft am found for to attend the  
 great.  
 Both emp'rer, king, or prince of high  
 degree.  
 Cannot me shun, but subject are to me.  
 'Midst hostile war I'm always sure to  
 dwell,  
 And Kouli Kan in Persia knew me  
 well.

Thus I too oft do frequent every man:  
 Ye Britons strive to shun me if you can.

Newhall, near Cumbermere,  
 April 15th, 1763.

REBUS I. by T. Sadler.

TAke one fourth of what puts an  
 end to man's life,  
 And two fifths of a place where Hodge  
 dwells with his wife;  
 Add three sixths, when revers'd, of a  
 holy Seer,  
 Whose ghost fear'd a monarch with hor-  
 ror and fear:  
 Add a country where Dutchmen reside,  
 and you'll find  
 The name of a man, who to virtue's in-  
 clin'd.

REBUS II. by Harriot H—s.

TAke the name of a beast that's good  
 eating when dress'd,  
 And the English for Gue' to you I pro-  
 test;  
 When well put together will shew you  
 the name  
 Of a place that's recorded for learning  
 and fame.



## Foreign and Domestic Occurrences.

*Naples. May 14.*

THE 6th instant we had a dreadful storm in this city, attended with hail of a considerable size, and on the 10th there was another at a village within three leagues of this city, with such a prodigious shower of rain, that several walls were overthrown, and many people drowned.

*Berlin. May 25.* Cattle being very scarce here, the King has given orders for bringing every week to this city 100 flags, and 20 wild boars, for the consumption of the inhabitants.

They write from Koninia, a district belonging to the cup-bearer Szymowsky, that lately died there, a woman, named Margaret Krasowna, aged 101 years. After having been married twice, she

married again in the 94th year of her age, taking for her husband a person named Gaspar Raypul, aged 105. From this marriage issued three children, two boys and one girl, and what is very remarkable, these three children bear evident marks of the old age of their father and mother. Their hair is already grey, and they have a vacuity in their gums, like that which appears after the loss of teeth, though they never had any teeth; they have not strength enough to chew solid food, but live on bread and vegetables. They are of a proper size for their age, but their backs are bent, their complexions are fallow, and they have all the other symptoms of decrepitude. Their father is at present 119, still vigorous, and enjoys a perfect state of health.

Q 1



health. Though these particulars may appear for the most part fabulous, we are assured, however, that they are well attested, both by the extracts from the bills of mortality, and other very authentic proofs.

*Frankfort, May 28.* The Palatinate abounds with a kind of cock-chaffers or may-bugs, armed with a venomous dart, whose sting blasts all the plants, and especially the vines. The peasants were ordered to destroy them as fast as possible, and a waggon load of them has been already brought to Mannheim, and burnt.

*Paris, June 13.* They write from Gonesse, a borough in the Île de France, four leagues from this city, that a woman of that place, aged 104, is married to a man of 50. She applied to the archbishop for a licence to marry in Lent, at which season marriage is forbid by the canons. His Grace told her, that as he did not suppose she had any pressing motives for being in such a hurry, she might wait till after Easter. She has settled her whole fortune upon her husband, of which her relations have complained to parliament.

The 2d instant a baker, attended with three bailiffs, went to the house of a watch-maker in a court near St. Paul's Church-Yard, who was indebted to him about 12 l. and going up stairs, surprized the man and his wife (who were both Irish people) in bed: the woman jumped out of bed, and desiring them to behave with civility, told the baker he should have his money; she then unlocked a bureau, but instead of the money she took out a brace of pistols, one of which she put into her husband's hand; on which the baker and officers, finding them desperate, retired with great precipitation: the watch-maker soon after made off, and his wife carried the goods away, and neither of them have since been heard of.

On Saturday evening, the 4th instant, whilst the grand fireworks were exhibiting on Tower-Hill, the following accident happened: the people crowding in innumerable shoals along the Postern-Row, in order to see them, the rails gave way, and those behind impelling those before, a prodigious number of people fell down to the bottom of the stone pavement, where the postern spring is, which is at least thirty feet deep; fourteen or fifteen were killed there.

immediately, amongst whom are two women very big with child. A great number with broken limbs, and others terribly bruised, were carried to different hospitals, many of which it is imagined cannot recover.

At the duke of Richmond's was a grand masquerade ball with music, (the 6th instant) the vocal part of which was performed by many of the nobility in masquerade. The desert was most noble, and the fireworks were grand beyond description. The dukes of York and Cumberland were present, and great numbers of the nobility.

A large fine elephant, lately arrived from the East-Indies, and last from Belleisle, has been made a present of to his majesty, and has, by the king's orders, been sent to the Tower to be kept as a rarity.

By letters from Monmouth we hear that a very great disturbance had lately happened there, on account of the cyder-act, and that a certain great commoner, who had been set upon, at an inn in that place, by the populace, was obliged to make his escape with his lady the back way. The mayor of the town, however, (whose life was also threatened) caused the proclamation to be read, and after some time the rioters dispersed.

Saturday, the 4th instant, a Jew, dressed like a sailor, picked several pockets on Tower-Hill; but at last he was detected and delivered over to the populace, who gave him a severe ducking. The sailors, enraged that such a fellow should, by putting on their dress, bring such a scandal upon their profession, assembled in a body of between three and four hundred, and at four o'clock on Sunday afternoon, went to Duke's place to revenge the affront upon the poor Jews, who not being able to resist them, the sailors broke their windows, entered their houses, broke their furniture, ripped open their beds, and threw them into the street. The damage done to these people is very great; however, some of the sailors were wounded so that it is thought they cannot live.—A soldier, who had been one of the most active in the above riot, was by the right hon. the lord mayor committed to Newgate. It is said that this fellow most inhumanly took out of a cradle one of the Jew constable's children, then ill of the small-pox, and threw it out of the chamber—

chamber-window into the street ; and the father, by catching the child in his arms prevented its being killed.

Saturday evening, the 4th, the following affair happened at Marybone : a gentleman, an inhabitant there, being rather too strict in his principles of economy, and his wife wanting a pair of new stays, which were to cost two guineas, a sum which she was afraid to mention to her husband, she prevailed upon him to allow her one guinea for that purpose, and agreed with the stay-maker to pay him the other guinea herself ; the consequence however had like to have been fatal, for when the stay-maker brought home the stays, the husband ordered him to write a receipt, at the same time throwing down one guinea ; this alarming the stay-maker, from a fear of being cheated, occasioned his whispering the lady in the ear upon the matter, which the husband observing, with a jealous eye, as a familiarity, without ceremony took the poor stay-maker by the collar, dragged him out of the room, and afterwards kicked his breech down stairs.

Monday evening, the 6th instant, a chimney-sweeper's boy, standing on the top of the ballustrades of Westminster-Bridge, to see the duke of Richmond's fire-works, fell into the Thames, and was immediately taken up by a waterman without seeming the least hurt.

The same day, a house, inhabited by a rich old miser at Lambeth, fell down, and buried his gilded clay and household goods in the ruins ; but, providentially, the old gentleman was from home so that no harm happened to him, or any other person.

*Gloucester, June 6.* Yesterday was se'n night a horrid murder was perpetrated in a field near Cambridge-inn, in the road from hence to Bristol. The matter is thus related : a Welchman and an Irishman in company called at several gentlemen's houses, near Slimbridge, in this county, to beg cyder, which was given in great plenty. The Welchman, it was observed, drank very moderately, but the other soon became quite intoxicated, and would have lain down to sleep, had not his fellow-traveller insisted upon his going further on the road. This was on Saturday evening ; and about noon on Sunday the Irishman, who had been drunk, was found dead in a

gravel-pit, stript of all his cloaths, except his breeches and stockings, with a desperate stab under his ribs, and his face much bruised. At a little distance from the pit were found the old clothes, which the Welchman had worn ; whence it is conjectured, that he murdered his companion, and then, changing clothes with him, made off.

*Edinburgh, May 30.* On Wednesday the 18th, the foundation-stone of the bridge over the Tweed at Coldstream, was laid by the earl of Home, in presence of the trustees appointed for that purpose. On this occasion his lordship made the following speech :

" Gentlemen, I have had the honour to lay the first stone of the Union Bridge. I pray God to give success and stability to the work, that it may remain a monument of real union between the two people to the latest posterity. Happy for the future, if no disputes ever more arise among us, but who shall be the best subject, the best countryman, and the best neighbour."

The inscription on the stone is as follows :

" The parliament of Great-Britain having allowed 4000*l.* sterling for building this bridge ; the first stone was laid by the Right Hon. Alexander earl of Home, in presence of the trustees met on May 18, 1763, in the third year of the reign of King George III. being the month in which the union of the two kingdoms commenced 56 years ago."

*Birmingham, June 6.* On Friday, at Coventry fair, some sharpers, genteelly dressed, went to the Castle inn, and the house being full, they were shewn into a room up stairs, where they called for a bottle of wine ; but, while the people of the house were viewing the procession, they took the opportunity of breaking open a bureau, from whence they stole near 200*l.* in cash, and some plate, with which they made off ; the landlord soon after, having occasion to pay some money, discovered his loss, and causing immediate pursuit, two of them were overtaken between Nuneaton and Leicester, and brought back to Coventry on Saturday, and committed to gaol. The money and plate were found on them.

On Wednesday night, the 8th instant, the wounded men from the hospitals in Germany were brought to town in  
Q 2 lighters

lighters, being above 200 miserable objects; they were directly sent to the hospitals; one of the lighters overset at the stairs, and a woman was drowned.

On Friday, the 10th instant, the inhabitants of Parliament-street and Bridge-street, Westminster, took down their signs, and, pursuant to act of parliament, had them affixed in the front of their houses.

The same day in the morning a gentleman's servant was carried before a magistrate for an assault on his master. He was caught in an act of too great familiarity with his mistress, and on his being discovered, drew a knife, and threatened to stab his master if he approached. It is said he has lived 27 years in the family.

His Majesty, after the terrible calamity that happened by the fire at Lady Moleworth's, sent five hundred pounds to the three young ladies, her daughters who are now all of them in a fair way of Recovery. His Majesty has been further pleased to settle a pension of 400 l. a year on each of them, upon the Irish establishment.

*Dublin, June 11.* On Monday evening a dispute arose at the New Gardens, between one Mr. Butler of the county of Kilkenny, and captain Bunbury of the army, which they agreed to decide immediately with pistols; for which purpose they adjourned with their seconds (gentlemen belonging to the army) to a tavern, and, after ordering supper and a bottle of hock, as a blind to the people of the house, they began the combat; when Mr. Butler received a ball in his side, and instantly expired; captain Bunbury was dangerously wounded in the mouth, by the rebounding of the ball fired by Mr. Butler.—The coroner's inquest have since sat on the body, and brought in their verdict murder. It is said that both the gentlemen were in liquor.

On Monday the 13th instant, a butcher in Fore-street, near Moorfields, being at Aylebury with his son, a very hopeful young man about twenty, a dispute arose between the father and a farmer, a very stout man; the son espoused his father's part, and gave the farmer a hearty drubbing; a second battle ensued, wherein the butcher was again victorious; but at the third encounter he received an unlucky blow from the farmer, which killed him on the spot.

Wednesday, the 15th, a poor woman, who lives at Hammer-smith, went into a field, near that place, to gather some young turnip tops to boil for her family, but was surprised by the owner of the field, who beat her in such a terrible manner, that her life is despaired of.

The man who was committed to the Gatehouse on Sunday morning, the 12th instant, for cutting his wife's throat in St. Martin's Lane, is a gentleman's servant, his name William Lee, a Scotchman: he has for between two and three years last past lived with another woman, and never came to his wife in all that time but to get what money he could from her, who by her industry supported herself and two children. He went home the night before, with assurance of reformation, and a promise that he would leave his place and go into some way of business: about three o'clock on Sunday morning the poor woman went down into a lodger's room that lived under her, in great agony, which awaked the man and his wife; the man ran up stairs with her into her own room, and placing her on the foot of the bed, then found her throat cut, which the poor creature did not know; for it was done with a razor, and the keenness of the edge prevented her being sensible of it, as she was asleep when the villain perpetrated the fact. He was standing in his shirt, the flap of which was covered with blood; but deliberately put on a clean one, and was going off, which in the hurry he had almost accomplished; but was taken on the stairs by a constable and put into the watch-house, from whence he was carried before justice Cox, who committed him to the Gatehouse for further examination. His wife was conveyed in a chair to the Westminster infirmary, where she died the Monday following. The coroner's inquest sat on the body, and gave in their verdict wilful murder, after which he was sent from the Gatehouse to Newgate, to take his trial the next sessions at the Old Bailey.

On Saturday, the 18th, was opened over the North door of Westminster-Abbey, a monument with the following inscription;

"To the memory of CHARLES WATSON, Vice Admiral of the White, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's naval forces in the East-Indies, who

who died at Calcutta the 16th of August, 1756, in the 44th year of his age:

"The East-India Company, as a grateful testimony of the signal advantages which they obtained by his valour and prudent conduct, caused this monument to be erected."

Between the pillars over the center of the door, is the figure of the Admiral in full proportion, standing up on a pedestal, with a branch of olive in his right hand, looking towards a beautiful figure of a woman in a kneeling posture, returning thanks to the admiral for her safe deliverance from imprisonment in the black hole, and underneath are the following words, *Calcutta freed January 11, 1757.*

On the other side the admiral, is the figure of an Indian prisoner, sitting chained to a pillar, looking with a dejected countenance, but casts a contemptuous look towards the admiral. Over him is wrote, *Chander Nagar taken March 23d, 1757; and underneath him, is, Shereab taken, February 13th, 1756.*

The whole is performed in a very masterly manner.

*Leicester, June 18.* On Wednesday last we had several fine showers of rain, and in the evening a great quantity fell, attended with violent claps of thunder, and very sharp and quick flashes of lightning, which seemed to fall very low, and we expect to hear of great damage done thereby. St. Mary's steeple in this town has suffered considerably; on the south side it is cracked in several places for many yards, from the second window almost to the top, and several stones struck out of their places; on the north-east, for seven or eight feet in length, under the lowermost window, many large stones are stripped entirely from the innermost brick work, and fell with great force on the body of the church.—It is believed it would have been wholly thrown down, had it not been supported by the inner case, which a few years ago was built for that purpose, and the steeple repaired, having received damage by a high wind.—A person who arrived in town the same evening, and came along the Foss-Road, says, the lightning was very terrible; that in many places it seemed to fall quite down to the ground, and singe the earth as it ran along.—In Bruntenthorpe-fields in this county, three horses were struck dead; one of them was much singed a-

long the belly, and the ground cracked; the other two had no appearance of violence.

By a letter from Truro in Cornwall, we learn, that on Monday, the 20th, Capt. Berrill, belonging to a coal vessel lying at Newnham Key, near that town, having thrown his hawser across the Channel, a barge coming up the river loaded with barks, ran foul of it. The captain went out in his boat to slacken it; but before he arrived, the bargemen had cut the rope: upon which he began to remonstrate with them for being so hasty; when one Martin, after giving him a curse or two, took a large pole and struck the captain several blows with all his might, one of which hit him on the head, and fractured his skull in a terrible manner. He was carried to the King's Arms tavern in Truro, where he was trepanned, and had all the assistance that could be given him; but he expired the next day in great agonies. An inquest was had upon the body: the jury brought in their verdict, Wilful murder against Martin; and found two other men, that were in the barge, accessories to it. Martin is fled.

Wednesday morning, the 22d, nine young fellows were conducted from New-Prison, to the Angel and Crown at Whitechappel, where they passed under a long examination before the sitting justices. They were lately taken up for house-breaking, street-robberies, &c. and belong to a numerous gang, which have for some time infested Tower-hill, and the parts adjacent. By order of the justices they all walked handcuffed and fettered through the city, from New-Prison to the Angel and Crown, and returned in the same manner, that people who have lately been robbed might have a view of them, and discover if they had been robbed by any of the prisoners. Some of them are not above 18 years of age, and most of them were dressed like sailors.

General Luckner, who is entered into the French service, is to have 2000 louis d'ors per annum allowed him, with liberty to reside in time of peace in any place where he pleases.

Lord Feverham, in his will, after settling 1000l. per annum on Lady Feverham, with her paraphernalia, &c. has bequeathed all his estates, real and personal, to his two daughters, directing the whole to be disposed of, and the produce

produce to be equally divided between them; which, it is imagined, by the time they come of age, will amount to near one hundred thousand pounds each; and in case of the death of either during their minority, the survivor is to succeed to the whole. His Lordship has bequeathed 500*l.* to St. George's Hospital, at Hyde-Park Corner, and the like sum to the Westminster Infirmary; also 500*l.* to the first hospital or infirmary that shall be erected in Wiltshire, within five years after his Lordship's decease.

*Extract of a letter from Llangroyes in Wales, dated June 13.*

"There is here what some call a great reformation in religion among the Methodists; but the case is really thus: they have a sort of rustic dance in their public worship, which they call religious dancing, in imitation of David's dancing before the ark. Some of them do strip off their cloaths, crying out, *Hosannah*, &c. in imitation of those that attended our Saviour when he rode into Jerusalem. They call this the glory of the latter day; and when any person speaks to them of their extravagance, the answer they give is, 'you have the mark of the enemy in your forehead.' Such is the delusion and uncharitableness of these people!"

Monday the 27th, at half an hour past eight, his Majesty went into Hyde-Park, escorted as usual by a party of the life-guards and horse-grenadiers, and attended by their Royal Highnesses the Duke of York (who arrived on Sunday night from Southampton) and the Princes William and Henry, the Lords Ligonier, Granby, Delaware, Falmouth, and others, all on horseback. They were received at their entry into St. James's Park by Lord Ligonier, the Marquis of Granby, Earl Talbot, and Earl Harcourt, with their attendants, and their led horses. At the gate of the Green-Park they were received by Lord Orford, Ranger of the Parks, on horseback; and, on their entry into Hyde-Park, his Majesty received a royal salute from the artillery. The manner of their new method of exercise was as follows. There were 14 pieces of cannon, two of which were placed between each battalion; the three regiments were drawn up three deep, and extended from Hyde-Park Corner to the brick wall next Tyburn. They began

their exercise by beat of drum; formed themselves into hollow squares, and performed their manœuvres in so pleasing and exact a manner, as charmed and delighted every person present; an officer was placed upon a scaffold at some distance, opposite the center, with two flags, one blue and the other white; and when he moved the former, the cannon, extremely well managed by a company from the train of artillery, were fired; and when the latter, the men fired in platoons with the greatest regularity. Between the firings, a fine, noble, lively march was played by a number of fifes and drums placed by the scaffold, where the officer waved the colours, on which the soldiers marched with surprizing celerity, and wheeled about in the most exact manner, keeping time to the music with the motion of their feet; then each battalion fired at once, with such exactness as to resemble a single piece of artillery; and the firing of the cannon concluded the whole. It is proper to observe, that no men ever went through their discipline with greater exactness, which reflected the highest honour on their officers, and filled the numerous spectators with the greatest admiration. A great number of the first persons of distinction of both sexes were present; and, at the least computation, near 100,000 other people. Notwithstanding the croud was so great, and several people fell from the branches of the trees, we do not hear of any damage that ensued. It is remarkable, that Elliot's light horse, the matrosses, who managed the artillery with such inimitable skill, and those of the guards who served abroad in Germany, wore in their caps and hats sprigs of laurel or oak, emblematical of the immortality of their late glorious achievements.

#### MARRIAGES.

At Wandsworth, Thomas Jackson, Esq; to Miss Betsey Ward—Matthew Forster, Esq; of Braunton in Northumberland, to Miss Brown of Bolton, with a fortune of 20,000*l.*—at Newcastle, Capt. March, of Lord George Lenox's regiment of foot, to Miss Home, daughter of Lieut. Col. Home, of the same regiment—at Colchester, Mr. Robert Tabor, to Miss Sukey Daniel—Sir William Lee, of Hartwell, in the county of Bucks, Bart. nephew to the late lord Chief



Chief Justice Lee, to the Right Hon. the Lady Elizabeth Harcourt, daughter of the Right Hon. the Earl of Harcourt, Lord Chamberlid of her Majesty's household—Carter, Esq; of Crane-court, to Miss Rhoads, of Exeter-Change—at St. Bride's, Mr. Pell, nephew to Mr. Roughton, grocer, on Ludgate-hill, to Miss Lincoln, daughter of Mr. Lincoln, sugarbaker, in Ratcliff Highway—at Leatherhead, Mr. William Tindall, attorney, at Croydon, to Miss Thompson of Leatherheal—Mr. Farlo, of Mincing-lane, merchant, to Miss Ingham, of Woodford—at Merriworth in Kent, Mr. Spendlove, mercer, in Cornhill, to Miss Mercer, of Maidstone—at York, Mr. Robert Woodhouse, confectioner and grocer, to Miss Eleanor Williamfon, daughter of alderman Williamfon of Berwick upon Tweed—George Clive, Esq; brother to Lord Clive, at St. James's church, in the city of Bath, to Miss Bolton—Mr. Thomas Brightes of Whitechapel, surgeon, to Miss Edwards, of the same place—at Camberwell, George Gregory, jun. Esq; of Lambeth, to Miss Senocks, of the same place—at St. Margaret's Westminster, Mr. Dunn of Chelsea, to Miss Harrison, of Brompton park—John Hope, Esq; of Putney, to Miss Elizabeth Finch, of the same place—the Right Hon. the Lord Arundel, of Wardour, at St. George's, Hanover-square, to Miss Conquest, of Great George-street—Mr. Lane, of Aldersgate street, to Miss Bayliff, of Charter-house-square—at Moncrieff, in Scotland Peter Carden, of Dalgeric, Esq; to Miss Catherine Balneaves, daughter of Henry Balneaves, of Ederdour, Esq;—at New-York, Capt. Barnaby Byine, in Col. Nugent's regiment, to Miss Jane Thady, sister to Col. Thady of New-York—Colonel Hale, Colonel of a regiment of light horse in Ireland, at St. George's church, Hanover-square, to Miss Chaloner of New-Bond-street—at Bath, Colonel Gore, to Miss Moore, of Hanover square—Mr. Robert Jenner, of Doctors Commons, to Miss Bellas, of the same place—at Chichester, Mr. John Serle, an attorney at Law, to Miss Penelope Doddington, of Lewes in Suffex—at Windsor, Edward Newman, Esq; steward to the earl of Buckinghamshire, to Miss Stanley, of Northamptonshire—at Charles-Town, South-Carolina, the Right Hon.

Lord William Campbell, son of his Grace the Duke of Argyll, to Miss Sarah Izard, daughter of Ralph Izard, Esq; dec.—at Coleman-street church, Mr. John Smart, of Dean-street, Soho, to Miss Marianne Howard—at St. Leonard's, Foster-lane, Mr. Thomas Clough, warehouseman, in St. Martin's le Grand, to Mrs. Jane Grey, of Aldersgate-street—Mr. Barnard, a surgeon, at St. Martin's in the Fields, to Miss Nodes of the Strand—at Abchurch, in Abchurch-lane, Mr. Le Messurier, of Green Lattice-lane, to Miss Carey, of Guernsey—at Andover, Mr. Jean Morel, late a prisoner of war on his parole there, but since made deputy intendant (governor) of Dunkirk, to Miss Mary Gale of Andover.

# DEATHS.

At his house in Castle-yard, Holborn, Joseph Cranmer, Esq; of Quendon-Hall, in the county of Essex—at his house at Ilford in Essex, Mr. Stone, in partnership with Mr. Martin, banker, in Lombard-street—at her house in Cold-Bath Fields, Mrs. Vernon, relict of Mr. Vernon, formerly a malt-distiller in that place—Mrs. Merryweather, Mistress of the Saracen's head inn in Friday street—in the Square at Bath, in the 75th year of her age, Lady Musgrave, relict of the late Sir Christopher Musgrave, bart. of Kempton park, in Middlesex—at his seat, at Erbisstock, near Wrexham in Denbighshire, Robert Williams, Esq; brother to the late Sir Watkin Williams Wynn—at Northampton, Mr Paul Agutter, senior alderman of that corporation—Mr. Charles Stratford, another alderman of that corporation—Mrs. Chapman, relict of the late Mr. Thomas Chapman, who belonged to Covent-Garden theatre, and formerly kept Chapman's coffee-house, the corner of Bow-street; she was suddenly taken ill walking by Covent-Garden church, and called for a chair, but as soon as she got in, expired immediately—at Newcastle, Mr. Henry Boag, one of the general receivers of the rents and profits of the Derwent-water estate for Greenwich hospital—in his Majesty's prison of the King's-bench, Jonathan-Harris Power, Esq; formerly an eminent counsellor at law in the Temple—at Bath, George But-ton,

ron. of Troop, near Salisbury, Esq;—  
at his house at Nottingham, Mr. Vincent Legatt, formerly a wholesale linen-draper in Cheapside—at Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Gairles—at his house of Balaskie, Sir Philip Anstruther, of Balaskie, baronet—in Hatton Garden, James Boothby, Esq; of the island of Jamaica—at Greenwich, John Yates, Esq; formerly a wholesale linen-draper in the Borough—at Pendarves in Cornwall, in an advanced age, M<sup>s</sup>. Percival, relict of Sam. Percival, Esq; and sister to the late Sir William Pendarves—at her house in Church-row, Hampstead, Mrs. Weaden, aged 90—Mr. Hubert, chemist, opposite Cecil-street in the Strand—at Amsterdam, aged 60, Mr. Isaac Van Doer, many years a considerable merchant there—at Preston, in Lancashire, Mr. John Gornall, linen-draper and Russia merchant—Mrs. Jones, of Ash-park in Hampshire—the Hon. Mrs. Jane Miller, relict of Ephraim Miller, Esq; of Hertfordbury, and eldest daughter of Lady Bellenden, of Westmill in Hertfordshire—the Rev. Mr. Hewthwaite, master of the Grammar-school at Lincoln—near Ryegate, in Surry, John Goodwin, Esq; in the commission of the peace for that county—in Thrift-street, Soho, Peter Edmond, Esq; of Romney in Kent—Mrs. Barbor, wife of Mr. Barbor, of St. John's square, Clerkenwell—at Chelsea, Mr. William Parker, master of the Globe tavern in the Strand—at his house in St. Ann's lane, Westminster, Mr. Smith, upwards of 80 years of age, organist of the cathedral of St. Peter's, Westminster—at his apartments near Grosvenor-square, John Banbury, Esq; possessed of a considerable fortune in the public funds—at Islington, Mr. James Prior, aged 84, formerly a great silk-throwster in Spital fields—at his house in Rathemstead, near Redbourn in Hertfordshire, Thomas Withmonger, Esq; at his house at Chelsea, John Hall, Esq; of Mansell Woodhouse in Nottinghamshire, and father to the Right Hon. the Countess of Suffolk—at her house in Red-lion square, Mrs. Benson, a maiden lady, in the 84th year of her age—in Bond-street, Capt. Irvine, of Lord Albemarle's regiment—at his house in

Grosvenor-square, Edward Rudge, Esq; aged 59—at his house at Shoreditch, Mr. Samuel Kellet, an eminent velvet weaver—at her apartments in St. James's, Mrs. Nailor, necessary-woman to the royal apartments—at his lodgings in Oxford road, William Fitz-James, Esq; related to the late duke of Berwick—in Queen Anne's street, May-fair, aged upwards of 100, Mr. Hastings, many years a druggist in King-street Westminster—at Cambridge, Mr. Baker, collector of the excise for that town and county—at Wandsworth, Fortescue, Esq; in the commission of the peace for Surry and Middlesex—in Clerges-street, Piccadilly, Mr. Nettleford, son of Nettleford, Esq; possessed of a considerable fortune in the county of Kent—in Chancery-lane, aged 77, Samuel Holditch, Esq;—at her house at Chiswick, Mrs. Jane Perry—at his house at Chelsea, John Hall, Esq;—at his house near Oxford-Chapel, Roger Harreece, Esq;—at Braddon-place, near Seven-oaks in Kent, Dame Ursula Betenson, relict of Sir Edward Betenson, Bart. and mother of the present Sir Richard Betenson, Bart.—suddenly, soon after supper, at the Earl of Tilney's on Epping-forest, William Harvey, of Chigwell, Esq; Knight of the shire for the county of Essex, in this and the two preceding parliaments, and Colonel of the Western battalion of Essex militia—in Dorset-street, Dublin, Francis Gore, Esq; by whose death a considerable estate, in the counties of Monaghan and Sligo, devolves to his brother Richard Gore, of Sandymount, in the county of Wicklow, Esq;—at his seat near Plymouth, John Cleveland, Esq; joint secretary to the admiralty, and member of parliament for Saltash—at her house in Rathbone-place, Soho, Mrs. Roynoux, a widow lady of great fortune—in Warwick-street, Golden-square, Mr. Greene, one of the greatest dealers in tea, &c. in England—at his house at Croydon, John Pillion, Esq; formerly a merchant of this city—Stephen Venn, Esq; a merchant in St. Mary-Axe—the Rev. Mr. Yaldwin, rector of Ludgershall in Wiltshire—at Stratford, in Essex, Mr. John Cox.

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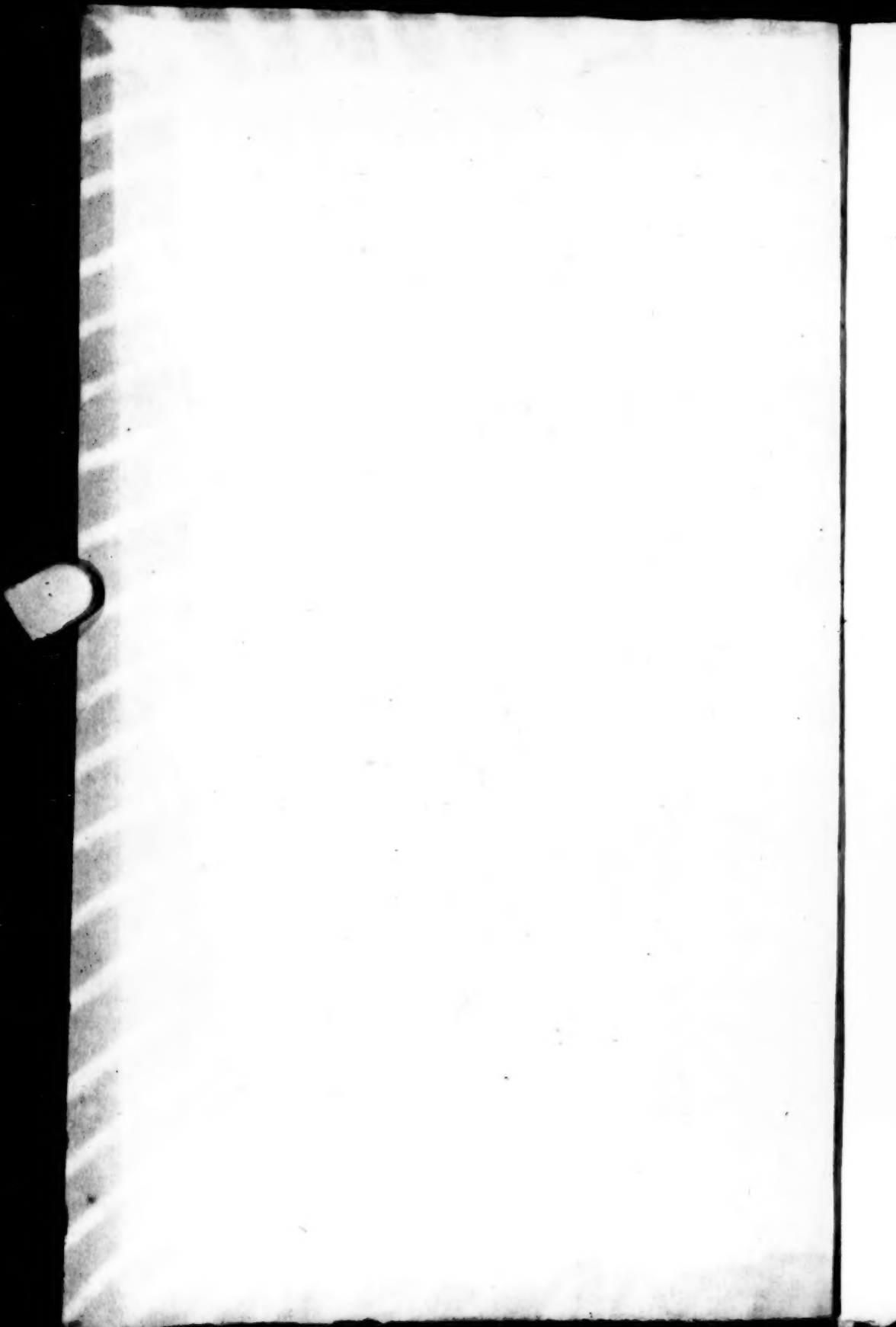
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*A View of Hagley Park, from Thomson's Seat.*